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CABIN-JOHN BRIDGE, SPAN 220 FEET.

Washington's superabundant supply of pure water is conveyed from Great Falls over a gigantic aqueduct which has been considered one of the marvels of modern mechanical genius." — JOHN ADDISON PORTER.

TROLLEY TRIPS

IN AND ABOUT

FASCINATING WASHINGTON

By KATHARINE M. ABBOTT,

Author of "*Trolley Trips on a Bay State Triangle*," "*South Shore Trolley Trips*," and "*Trolley Trips — Connecticut Valley, Long Island Shore, Narragansett Bay, Mt. Tom.*

"See, sweet, the moonbeams kiss the dome —
The great white dome, the people's shrine;
Along the esplanade we'll roam,"— *The National Capitol.*

J. F. JARVIS, Washington, D. C.

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CHRIST CHURCH, ALEXANDRIA. OLD "FAIRFAX PARISH," ORGANIZED 1765.
Consecrated under the name of Christ Church by Bishop Claggett, 1814. Colonel George Washington was one of the *first twelve Vestrymen* and owned Pew Number 5.

917.9
D4
W3
A13

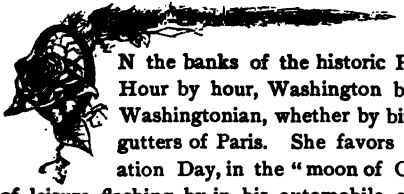
PANEL FRESCO, BY BRUMIDI, FROM THE PRESIDENT'S ROOM IN THE CAPITOL.

"We cannot find the smallest part of the personal weight of Washington in the narrative of his exploits." — EMERSON.

"Of all great men he was the most virtuous and the most fortunate." — GUIZOT ON WASHINGTON.

316854

FASCINATING WASHINGTON.



IN the banks of the historic Potomac lies a city toward which all the world is looking. Hour by hour, Washington becomes more beautiful and more interesting. The true Washingtonian, whether by birth or adoption, loves her moods as the Parisian adores the gutters of Paris. She favors all with her soft climate, — except proverbially on Inauguration Day, in the "moon of Crusts on the Snow," — the sky smiles equally on the man of leisure flashing by in his automobile, and the darky shouting and dancing to his old-time hum along the asphalt. The Christmas garden-roses have scarcely withered under the scarlet eyes of the holly-berries and waxen mistletoe, before the first jasmine-bud heralds spring. Under the moon of Blossoms, the streets of Washington appear one long, brilliant fête; the little parks are like misty bridal bouquets with delicate shadows of foliage, the soft breeze, the growing things exhilarate, everywhere is the loveliness of Paradise as spring dances on into summer.

It is esteemed a privilege to live in the greatest centre of diplomatic and scientific life which, plus the literary and artistic coteries, circle about the White House in ever widening radii.

There is a charmed inner circle, which spices Washington with a delicious Southern flavor, an atmosphere of open-hearted hospitality felt at once by the traveler though his stay may be so brief that he does not pass the portals of the "Cave-Dwellers," as the old Washingtonians are sometimes called, in distinction from official life. The old residents of Washington and Georgetown are of the tide-water families of "Ole Virginny," and of Terra Mariæ, — "My Maryland" — their ancestors came in the days of Rolfe, in the pinnaces "Patience" and "Esperance" to Jamestown; or in the "Ark" with the Cavaliers to St. Marie, Lord Baltimore's plantation, and yielded yearly tribute of two Indian arrows

PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY, MD. BIRTHPLACE OF G. W. P. CUSTIS.

" — *Motto of the Lords Baltimore.*

to Windsor.[1] The Baronial estates of their sons spread over the Valley of the Shenandoah, "River of the Stars," along the Potomac and the Chesapeake when country life was the mode. Theirs was a county government by the House of Burgesses, while the Puritans of the North Colony had a town government. Like the grandees they were, they spent one half the year in visiting and feasting with their kinsfolk, traveling with their body servants by boat over the inland tide-water, from manor to manor, and the other half entertaining with a superb hospitality, yet with the simplicity of true noblesse. The colonization of Virginia and Maryland was not made for conscience' sake, but in the same spirit of glory and adventure which caused Raleigh, Newport and Smith to voyage in search of an El Dorado, a land strewn with pearls, gold and silver.[2] The poet Michael Drayton in 1607 wafted a God-speed over the Thames to Captain Christopher Newport and his Britons of "brave heroic minds" in twelve stanzas:

"*And cheerfully at sea*
Success you still entice
To get the pearls and gold.
And ours to hold
Virginia
Earth's only paradise."

The Virginians did not flee from the mother-country, but for a time called it "home," and returned their heirs to Oxford and Cambridge to be educated.

These varied strata of society give a zest and vivacity to social functions, making the Federal City the most delightful winter residence on the Continent. Even cynical Mrs. Trollope vouchsafed it all the delights of an English watering-place, and the growing splendor of the metropolis was "a spectacle of high historic interest." Washington Irving was charmed with "the only cosmopolitan place

1 "These true and absolute lords of the region over Maryland were to forward and yield tribute of two Indian arrows and the fifth part of all gold and silver ore to be delivered at the Castle of Windsor every year on Tuesday of Easter week."

Aralon was held by knight's service, binding the grantee "to assist his lord in war, as of an English Manor."

2 "In England, the passion for colonial traffic was so strong that there was scarce a small shopkeeper in Norwich who had

in the country except New York"; and Kate Field said "It is the only town where there is no commerce, where there is a certain repose necessary for society."

In 1800 Mrs. Adams looked out from the President's House upon woods; woods almost as dense as those in which she was lost near Baltimore; streets so heavy with red clay that she despaired of ever getting enough logs drawn for her eighteen fire-places, and she was obliged to have the clothes hung to dry in the East Room. For a' that, the President's wife found the "Wilderness City" very habitable, and soon held the drawing-room for which the ladies longed.

"Belles and matrons, maids and madams
All are gone to Mrs. Adams." [1]

These were the days when ancient Tiber Creek, immortalized by Tom Moore, crept through a morass toward the "embrio capital"; then the Mall was a cow-pasture, and with the site of Washington Monument was called "the Island," separated from the city by the canal which ran along B Street to Center Market; when elder-bushes fringed Pennsylvania Avenue, and ladies whose chariots stuck in the mud were gingerly rescued by gallants in sheer ruffles, and small clothes and queues. These queues, which had to be so elaborately dressed and powdered, made the barbers all Federalists in Jefferson's administration, as the Democrats wore short hair. Mrs. Ellet tells us that one barber was very indignant at Madison's nomination.

"What Presidents we might have, sir! Look at Daggett of Connecticut and Stockton of New Jersey, with queues as big as your wrist, and powdered every day, like real gentlemen as they are. But this little Jim Madison, with a queue no larger than a pipe-stem, sir; it is enough to make a man foreswear his country."

(1) What would Mrs. Adams or Jefferson, or Dolly Madison or any "Beauties and Celebrities of

the Nation," in the "Court Circles of the Republic," have thought of the Washington of 1900? The beautiful avenues are transformed into a land of light and enchantment by the good fairy Electricity, if you wish to visit any part of the "ten miles square," by one wave of her magic wand appears not one coach drawn by six milk-white horses, but many coaches with invisible wings, which stop at your bidding to carry you like the wind, north, south, east or west, whither you will. The "magnificent distances" of Washington, deplored by the Abbé Carrea, are no longer a *bête noire*, having been vanquished completely by the swift underground trolley, without disfiguring the city.

Open-air excursions are especially enjoyable since the Consolidation[1] of the electric lines in 1899, which has made it possible to travel from Lafayette Square to any point in the District, within half an hour.

It is quite in vogue for the families of incoming Congressmen, in the beautiful autumn months, before society whirls, to learn the A-B-C of the city by exploring each day a new branch of the Trolley, riding across the District into Maryland and Virginia and taking transfers to each of the diverging branches, threading beautiful suburbs. The by-gone journeys are amusing by contrast. Georgetown was a town "without streets," and ladies were fain to ride the *slashes* on horseback. Before omnibuses ran through Pennsylvania Avenue to the Capitol, it was a serious matter to pay visits in Washington and attend levees at the "Palace." The favorite hack of the gentlefolk of Georgetown was driven by "Daddy Tom," who was "'customed to de ways ob de quality." He powdered his hair till nature did it for him; and a veritable portrait in ebony was he of ole mars'r Gen. George Lee, who had set him free and bequeathed him the family carriage.

The famous "National Intelligencer" of 1829 published by Gales and Seaton, advertises a stage line to Baltimore.

[1] The *Washington Traction and Electric* Co. have absorbed all the railways except one in the District.

"THE NEW LINE DISPATCH will on Tuesday next, commence running between Baltimore and Washington cities, at fifty cents less than any other concern on the road. The Dispatch Line will leave Light Street, near the Fountain Inn, Baltimore, and near Williamson's hotel, Washington City, at half past ten o'clock every morning. The public are assured his line shall run between city and city within as little time as any other line on the road barring accidents. The proprietors of this line have provided coaches built in Albany of the most modern and approved kind; they are hung low, and combine ease and safety. The Agent whose experience as a reinsman is well known to many travelers, will when necessary, drive himself, and by his personal attention and exertions afford all possible security and dispatch to those who will honor him with their company. Only seven passengers will be taken on this line.—J. HORTON, Agent."

LITTLE FALLS OF THE POTOMAC. GLEN ECHO ROAD.

Washington in Spring.

"Du bist wie eine Blume."

THAT first morning in Washington! you awake from a dream of the brilliant dome welcoming you to the city of your inheritance.

It is a bright, sunlit day, the special prerogative of Washington; you throw open your window to a soft, languorous air, yet with a dash of freshness; you catch a beguiling tropical fragrance, and the whirr of a humming-bird's wings betrays its source in a Japan honeysuckle below the balcony.

Across the triangular park where some colored women rest in the shade, with huge baskets piled high with the tempting greens and poultry of Saturday's market, is a quaint settler's cottage tucked coquettishly amid elegant residences of modern Washington, pink and white roses climbing its gray, mossy stairs to the old-time porch, a group of grinning pickaninnies dancing rag-time to the hurdy-gurdy on the corner. No one may long be sad in Washington, for the jolly abandon of the "Come what may, we'se jus' rolling thro' an unfriendly world" air, is as irresistibly infectious of content as bird-notes and flowers.

"Dis yer day jes fine for a 'scursion la-aedy" is the pleasant greeting as you promenade along Massachusetts Avenue. As you lift your parasol, a linden bough, bending low with blossoms, showers ts sweet, airy petals upon you.

"How the birds sang! It was the May
Thou dost recall, that first glad day
Our loves began."

"I, startled at thy coming, fled
The May-boughs caught my coif and shed
My curls' loosed gold about my head."

An Opal. [illegible]

CORCORAN HOUSE, RESIDENCE OF SENATOR CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, 17TH AND H STS.
HE HON. D. S. LAMONT HOUSE, 1607 H ST., FORMERLY THE SLIDELL HOUSE, BUILT BY
COMMODORE RICHARD STOCKTON.

LAFAYETTE SQUARE.

At Scott Circle, turning down Sixteenth Street toward Lafayette Square, you find yourself at the door of old St. John's, founded during Madison's term, and the Church-home of many Presidents; opposite is the residence of the Secretary of State, John Hay; above on H Street is the Lamont House and Corcoran House, residence of Hon. Chauncey M. Depew; across Lafayette Square, beyond the General Jackson Statue, is a most charming view of the White House, especially when the porch and handsome doorway are illuminated; the parterre is gorgeous with tulips, Washington Monument pierces the sky; you saunter among rare trees toward the Lafayette Memorial. Every foot of ground hereabouts breathes history; one luminous picture after another fades from the screen; first is General Washington riding a most fiery horse with indisputable grace; it is the 18th of September in the year of our Lord seventeen hundred and eighty-three. The Chief wears the Masonic regalia and the apron made by the hands of the charming Madame Lafayette (Adrienne de Noailles). Turning his "muslin" charger [1] toward the site chosen for the Capitol, Washington heads, as Master-Mason, the Lodges No. 22 Virginia, No. 9 Maryland and No. 15, followed by the Alexandria Artillery; with colors flying the group of patriots march to witness the laying of "the Eternal Capitol of an Eternal Republic."

This event, which followed the disbanding of the patriot army at Newburgh-on-the Hudson, was the second of two Golden Mile-stones. The first was the Declaration of Independence foreshadowed by the Virginia Company and in the cabin of the

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1 There was great rivalry between the equipages of Colonel Byrd — a magnate of the old regime — and Colonel Washington, writes Mr. Custis in his "Recollections of Washington." "Bishop, the celebrated body-servant of Braddock, was the master of Washington's stables; and there were what were termed "*muslin horses*." At cock-crow the stable-boys were at work; at sunrise Bishop stalked into the stables, a muslin handkerchief in his hand, which he applied to the coats of the animals, and if the slightest stain was perceptible, up went the luckless wights of stable-boys to punishment instanter."

2 "On the 30th of July, 1619, the first legislative body of Englishmen in America was called together in the wooden church at Jamestown." — "Old Virginia and her Neighbors," FISKE.

Mayflower, also in the principles which inspired Roger Williams and Thomas Hooker, George Mason, Richard Henry Lee, Adams, Franklin, Livingston and completed by Thomas Jefferson and the Signers. No greater chapter has been written in the History of Nations, than the "Struggle" which took place between these Golden Mile-stones.

If the final rejoicing salute at the Capitol, before the company attacked the barbecue of a five hundred pound ox, was echoed at Mt. Vernon, how vividly it must have recalled to Lady Washington the conquest led by her grand and chivalrous knight by whose side she had heard the first and last cannons of the Revolution.[1]

The designs for the laying out of the Fe[illegible]d by President Washington. Pierre L'Enfant may have been influenced by [illegible] surpassed itself. By his ideal, Washington should become the "World [illegible]r zenith. Not only the true and the beautiful should crown her architectura[illegible] of the avenues from the Capitol and the White House might forefend the b[illegible]of Terror. L'Enfant's fate was that of the genii of all ages; scoffed at and h[illegible], he would accept no compensation for his work; he lies in a lonely grave ma[illegible]ee at Chellum Castle, near Bladensburg, a manor-house of the Digges family [illegible] befriended him.

L'Enfant's pet projects, however, are victorious [illegible]e end of the chapter. A century has passed, yet what is to be the crowning achievement of the centennial year of the founding of the permanent seat of Government on the Potomac, comprised, according to Act of Congress, in ten miles square "between the mouths of the Eastern Branch and Conogocheague," the veritable charmed spot selected by Washington himself? It is the L'Enfant Avenue from the Capitol to the banks of the Potomac, meeting Memorial Bridge, an unbroken link between Washington and Arlington.

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1 It was Lady Washington's custom to spend the weeks between campaigns at headquarters, enduring the winter hard[illegible]even at Valley Forge. Her arrival at camp was an event. The plain chariot, with the neat postillions in their scarlet and [illegible]liveries, *was welcomed* with joy by the army, and her cheering influence relieved the general gloom in seasons of *and despair.*

The Capitol.

" How often have I paused on every charm." GOLDSMITH.

THE Capitol is the magnet of your first historic crusade; you will follow the steps of the Englishman, Thomas Twining, who, in 1794, found the "sylvan state" of the metropolis of a great nation "strikingly singul h " ge wood," he came up 1 the city, where he saw d a tavern. The same er Wolcott mentione

In the twentiet essi om the observation-ca rent; after passing through busy F Street, at Ninth Street stand arble PATENT OFFICE which is under the Department of the Interior. Here are many original models: the steam engine, the first cast-iron plow, Morse's Telegraph, and the telephone. The scientific library is open to visitors; in the annex on G Street are models by women.

Several squares beyond is a huge brick structure, the PENSION OFFICE, with more floor space than any other building in the world, where the grand Inauguration Balls are held. Near-by stands City Hall; the picturesque Baltimore and Ohio Station is on the site of Benjamin's Oden's farm bounded by "Goos Crik." Here and there are houses (remodelled) of early Washington.

WHAT TO SEE.

The Capitol.

Open from 9 to 4.30.
Car on F St. or Connecticut Ave., going East (Green).
Guides 50 cents an hour.
Session begins at 12 noon.
Senate and House floors open till 11.45. Public Galleries.
Thornton, Architect. Plans modified by Hallet and Hoban.
Restored after burning, 1814, by Latrobe and Bulfinch.
Centre, Virginia sandstone; Wings, Massachusetts marble; Columns, Maryland marble.
Central Portico, 1825. Group, "Genius of America," design by J. Quincy Adams.
Rogers Bronze Door.
"Discovery of America" on South Buttress, "Civilization," North Buttress.

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1 The visitor should gain his first and best impression of the Capitol and Library, by taking on F Street a green car, riding some few minutes beyond the Capitol, which faces east, toward the high plateau on which the city was expected to grow, rather than toward the northwest.

EMANCIPATION STATUE, LINCOLN PARK.

"The year 1816 should be as easy to remember [illegible] for in it were born Abraham Lincoln [illegible] Darwin, Alfred Tennyson and Robert Browning." *Elbert Hubbard.*

THE GRAND CENTRAL PORTICO.

Now the car sweeps around the Parking of the Capitol, and beyond the Library, circles Lincoln Park, with its famous spreading beech tree, and the Emancipation Statue. You see the hills of Maryland on the city's outskirts, a "squatters' district," which since the days of Daniel Carroll and the other early proprietors, Notley Young, David Burns and Thomas Peter has been sold again and again for taxes. The rails loop around Lincoln Park and in a trice you are back at the Library. Alighting at the end of East Capitol Street, before you is the glorious Eastern façade of the Capitol. Greenough's Statue of Washington faces the Grand Central Portico, where events have dominated. In 1824 the Marquis de Lafayette passed under the weather-beaten army tent of Washington to be received as the Nation's guest by Henry Clay. In 1900 Admiral Dewey received the sword from the Honorable the Secretary of the Navy, John D. Long.

Here the simple Republican ceremonial of Inauguration has taken place in the open air since March 4, 1817, at which time the oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Marshall to James Monroe. Every four years since, up to the year 1897, when William McKinley was administered the solemn oath by Chief Justice Fuller, the people, [illegible] hundred thousand, have witnessed the ceremony of inauguration on the Esplanade.

The interesting details of these ceremonies are depicted by Mr. Hazelton in his splendid history of "The National Capitol."[1]

In 1896 a great chorus of four thousand Christian Endeavorers filled these steps. On summer nights when moonlight silvers the terrace, deepening its shadows, the Marine Band holds the loiterers entranced, while below the heated city "careless sleeps."

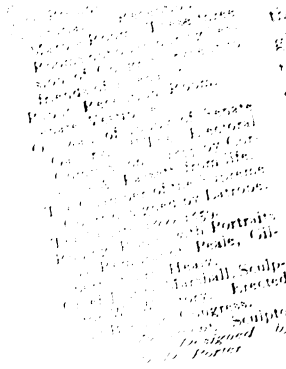
Entering the grand Rotunda, thought[illegible] helm you; of the Statesmen who have come and go[illegible] guided the deliberations of Congress by eloquence, ar[illegible]n victories by their silence, which Addison finds "[illegible] cant and sublime than the most noble and expressiv[illegible] the canopy of the Apotheosis of Washington four gr[illegible] in state surrounded with historic scenes, made eloque[illegible]d painting.

The only truly American architecture represented in the Capitol, are the columns of Indian maize sculptured by Latrobe after Jefferson's idea, and nick-named by the Senators "corn-cob capitals." After the removal of the Supreme Court from Philadelphia, on their first meeting in Washington, Feb. 2, 1801, but one member, Samuel Chase, appeared; on February 4, were present William Crosby, Bushrod Washington, Samuel Chase and John Marshall, composing the most august Court in the world.

WHAT TO SEE

Senate façade. Group, "American Progress" by Crawford.
Rotunda with Whisp. Gallery.
Frieze; Fresco.
Brumidi and Costaggini.
Scenes; History of the New World.
Trumbull's Historical Paintings.
Statues; Lincoln by Vinnie Ream Hoxie; Alexander Hamilton and Col. E. D. Baker by Stone.
Jefferson by d'Anger.
Portraits of Columbus, Cabot, Raleigh, La Salle.
Statuary Hall, formerly Hall of Representatives, remodelled by Latrobe, after Grecian theatre. Here were inaugurated Madison and Millard Fillmore. Cupola by Bonani, after The Pantheon.
Talking Stones.
Franzoni Clock.
Star, marking desk of J. Quincy Adams.
Memorial Statues from States.
Houdon's Statue of Washington.
Bust, Koscuisko by Pulaski.
Bust, Lincoln, by Sarah Fisher Ames.

1 The National Capitol. Illustrated, with Map, by Geo. C. Hazelton, Jr. Howard F. Kennedy, Publisher, Washington.



[illegible] Room. [illegible] Senate [illegible] Electoral [illegible] by Cor- [illegible] from life. [illegible] Supreme [illegible] by Latrobe. [illegible] Portraits [illegible] Peale, Gil- [illegible] Healy. [illegible] Marshall, Sculp- [illegible] Erected [illegible] Congress. [illegible] Sculptor [illegible] Designed by [illegible] Porter

the [illegible] give their attention, [illegible] the Justices all lodged in one [illegible] sultation over cases. Saturday is now set ap[illegible] this body emanate the highest decrees of jurisprudence.

This room, as the old Senate Chamber, is endowed with a special thrill of interest as the stage where were enacted the most striking episodes in the Nation's legislative annals. Here the "Louisiana Purchase" was confirmed by the treaty with Napoleon First, and war was declared with Great Britain, later with Mexico.

The most celebrated sentiment of the century was that which consummates Webster's reply to Hayne, the distinguished and brilliant senate from South Carolina. The House of Representatives was deserted;

cane on Charles Sumner by Colonel Brooks.

In the present Senate Chamber the principal event was the impeachment trial of Andrew Johnson. James G. Blaine delivered here his eulogium on Garfield.

The ceremony of the Electoral Count takes place in the House Chamber. Among the names of the men most distinguished in debates in Senate and House are: Thaddeus Stevens, Robert C. Winthrop, Alexander H. Stephens, Nathaniel P. Banks, Roscoe Conkling of New York, Sunset Cox, Benjamin Hill, of Georgia, Gen. B. F. Butler, James G. Blaine, John Sherman, Thomas B. Reed. During certain epochs, especially in war times, the sergeant-at-arms carried his mace through many a hot debate.

South of the Capitol on New Jersey Avenue is the building of the COAST and GEODETIC SURVEY and the stone house of the MARINE HOSPITAL SERVICE built by Gen. Benjamin F. Butler. On B St. S. E. is the home of Hon. John G. Nicolay, who is best known on account of his work, "Abraham Lincoln: a History," written in collaboration with Hon. John Hay. On E Street S. E., behind the Providence Hospital, is the site of the famous Duddington Manor, built by David Carroll.

OLD CAPITOL PRISON East of the Capitol at Lanier Place, on Maryland Avenue and First St. N.E., was erected as a temporary shelter for Congress after the burning of the Capitol; in the Civil War it was used as a military prison. On Maryland Avenue further East in Stanton Square is the fine statue of that brilliant Revolutionary General and friend of Washington, — Nathaniel Greene.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS, 1897.

"It stands to-day the largest, most imposing, most sumptuous and most costly Library Building in the world."—
HERBERT PUTNAM.

The Library of Congress.

"*Dreams, books are each a world: and books, we know,*
Are a substantial world, both pure and good." WORDSWORTH.
—Inscription, North Corridor.

WHAT TO SEE.

Open (Sundays excepted) from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. Reading room till 4 p. m. Books available to all for reference. Books may be withdrawn only by members of Congress and a few officials. For details of decorations see "Hand Book" of Library.

When the Library of Congress was founded in 1800, it matched in its scattering tomes the meagreness of the City of Washington itself.

The few hundred folios, O. S. quartos, o[illegible] hobnobbing together in the West front of the Ca[illegible] British iconoclasts in the war of 1812. From the [illegible] epresentatives Admiral Cockburn shouted: "Shall this harbor of Yankee de[illegible] Not one nay was heard. "Light up!" and the books kindled the North Wi[illegible]

Thomas Jefferson offered to dispose o[illegible] 9 volumes to Congress. It had been collected *con amore* in the book marts of [illegible], Frankfort, Madrid and London, and after some dissenting votes, including Web[illegible] against Voltaire's works as atheistical, it was accepted, and hauled in wagons from Monticello, Jefferson's Virginia estate.[1]

Again fire devoured three-fifths of the Library in 1851. The last ten years of the Library's abode in the old Capitol the books overflowed; books, books everywhere, seemingly in endless confusion, and had it not been for the enthusiastic wisdom of Ainsworth R. Spofford, appointed Librarian by President Lincoln, not a book would have been available for reference; their practical use for Congress was only due to Dr. Spofford's "marvelous memory, which in him, perhaps, excelled that of any librarian of any generation."[2]

1 Thomas Jefferson preferred to be known as the father of the University of Virginia. His grave at Monticello overlooks Charlottesville, the seat of this, our first University, founded 1819.

2 The Library of Congress, by Herbert Putnam, Atlantic Monthly, February, 1900.

UPPER STAIRWAY. LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

"The union of sculpture with painting, with architecture, has always marked the brilliant period of a country, not only in arts and sciences, but in material and social advancement." — CHARLES CAFFIN.

The valuable Law Library still remains at the Capitol, in the old Supreme Court Chamber, where many famous cases were heard; this room was said by Ben Perley Poore to be "rich in tradition of hair powder, queues, ruffled shirts, knee-breeches and buckles."

Our new Library is the pride of the Nation. The [illegible] of Science flames above her gilt Dome, second only in magnificence to St. Isaac[illegible]tal. It would seem that all the Muses of the Greek calendar, and all the deities [illegible]ad been summoned to dwell in harmony by the genius of our American Artists.

Those who pass the Neptune and [illegible]tain, and go up the steps to the Entrance Pavilion and enter the bronze doors, m[illegible] with Keats in

"Beauty wh[illegible] truth, and truth which is beauty."

The charm of each Corridor, each Hall, the Grand Staircase, defy description. Words are tactless things under the luminous, airy dome of the Rotunda, circled by a rhythm of stars upon stars, lighting golden mottoes, chosen by President Eliot of Harvard College.

The portrait statues of philosophers, sages and orators bring the dreamer from the clouds to the practical aspirations of the student below.

"Hither, as to their fountain, other stars
Repairing, in their golden urns draw light."

From the circular desk in the centre of the Rotunda a system of pneumatic tubes and telephones insure the arrival of books asked for with marvelous quickness; those for Congressmen are conveyed to the Capitol by a cable through an underground tunnel.

The Library includes a number of collections; one gift is the Americana of Dr. J. M. Toner, and

Note.—A special "Hand Book" of the Library has been compiled by Herbert Small, with essays on the "Architecture, Sculpture and Painting" by Charles Caffin, and "The Function of a National Library," by Ainsworth R. Spofford.

the Gardiner Greene Hubbard collection of engravings are to be transferred. The purchase of the "Force collection added to the Map Department alone" a large number of maps relating to America. The Smithsonian "deposit" includes the "most important scientific serials in the country"; there are also the valuable De Rochambeau manuscripts. A large number of books are acquired through the Copyright Law, and many through the International Exchanges, of which there are forty-eight Governments on the list. The Department of Medicine is intentionally not enlarged, as a copious Library exists at the office of the Surgeon-General.

One of the most fascinating rooms is that where the cases of Manuscript treasures may be seen, including Flemish Manuscripts of the fifteenth century and Washington Manuscripts. In the private Manuscript room, under the devoted care of Mr. Friedenwald, are precious faded letters from the quill of Dolly Madison, and shelves weighted with early records.

Taking one at random, you will find a series of questions by Washington answered by each of his Generals during the Expedition against the Six Nations under General Sullivan. These simple facts throw vivid light on the geographical, commercial and war relations of the time.

Another document, signed by the flower of Virginia, is a striking prelude to the Revolution. It is dated at **Williamsburg,** June 22, 1770, and signed by the Gentlemen of the House of Burgesses and the Body of Merchants of the City.

"We, His Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects of Virginia, declaring our inviolable and unshaken fidelity and attachment to our gracious sovereign, our affection for all our fellow-subjects of Great Britain," ***protest against the taxes, etc.***

Peyton Randolph, Moderator	Spencer M. Ball	Lewis Burwell
Archibald Cary	Daniel Hutchings	John Blair
Richard Henry Lee	Nathaniel Lyttleton Savage	Wm. Snodgrass
Charles Carter	John Alexander	John Talbott
Thomas Jefferson	Benjamin Harrison	Neill Buchanan
George Washington	Francis Peyton	and *100 others.*

The Map Room is enticing, especially to the Student of that fascinating topic, Western colonization.

Here are rare Maps of Captain White, 1585, Captain Smith and other adventurers. An interesting cartographical pamphlet by Mr. E. Lee Phillips Mill assists the study of early Virginian Maps.

A distinct acquisition is the Reading and Music room for the Blind; many delightful entertainments are volunteered by the men and women of talent who abound in Washington. At times the House and Senate Reading Rooms may be s[illegible] mantels of Sienna marble. On leaving the building do not fail to study the strange [illegible]ological heads," on the window arches. Each is the face of a race-type from actual [illegible]ed by Professor Mason of the Smithsonian; the keystone representing the Mor[illegible]m a composite photograph of the ex-Chinese Minister and his Secretary.

Mr. Herbert Putnam, the Librarian, is g[illegible] and broadening the scope and availability of the Library. To have a printed [illegible] form is an air castle; it would take fifteen years and cost half a million, as the l[illegible]ons are 850,000 printed books, 250,000 pamphlets, 50,000 maps, 26,000 Manuscripts, 277,000 pieces of music and 70,000 prints. It would be an ideal attainment to hold in our National Library the finest private collections of Americans. The endowment of national institutions with incomparable objects of art, and rare, musty volumes, books of his heart, has long been the fad of the connoisseur of Great Britain, to the lasting enrichment and fame of his country.

A portion of the Library stands on "Carroll Row." In one of these houses Lincoln boarded.

Dr. Busey relates in his "Personal Reminiscences" that he sat opposite Lincoln at table. "I soon learned to know and admire Lincoln for his simple and unostentatious manners, kind-heartedness, amusing jokes and witticisms. When about to tell an anecdote during a meal he would lay down his knife and fork, place his elbows upon the table, rest his face between his hands and begin, 'That reminds me.' Everybody prepared for the explosions sure to follow."

STATE, WAR AND NAVY BUILDING, PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

The State, War and Navy Building[1] in its beautiful situation west of the Executive Mansion, is the outwardly quiet arena of inwardly exciting problems of State. It was notably so between 1897 and 1900, during which period the Nation blossomed into a World-Power.

The tragedy of the Maine, forced us to declare Mars, *lord of the ascendant;* "the Powers which were," found our good Ship of State unseaworthy; she had indeed, fresh, new sails of the nineteenth century cut, but her sheets were fast to the cleats of antiquated war methods; she must be swiftly overhauled, rigged and cleared for action. At the first signal, her stalwart crew, off duty below, sprang to the guns.

"He's an absent-minded beggar, but he heard his country's call,
And his reg'ment didn't need to send to find him."

Diplomatic decrees were dispatched by the State Department. From the headquarters of the Navy and Army, sallied forth *men* to obey and *men* to command. Thus marched Progress in hot haste through these

1 There is much charm in this building — largest and most splendid of its kind, however it may diverge from the connoisseur's architectural canons. This charm of outline is peculiarly emphasized in what is known as the "Blizzard Picture" of Walter Paris, a water-color of the State, War and Navy Building, as seen in the wild storm of February, 1899; the swirling white flakes, instead of obscuring, set forth and make luminous the beauties of the granite mass. This unique blizzard was the most chilling ever experienced in Washington. Thrilling tales are related of householders verily driven from luxurious homes to *hotels, with the alter*native of freezing like their gas and water pipes.

Open 9 to 2.

State Department, South Wing, includes Diplomatic Bureau, Bureau of Rolls and Library, Consular Bureau, Bureau of Statistics, Bureau of Indexes and Archives, Bureau of Accounts.

Diplomatic Room (occasionally open), arranged by Sec. Hamilton Fish.

Diplomatic Ante-Room.

Library of State contains Facsimile of Declaration, 1820, Jefferson's Desk, Washington's Campaign Sword, Washington's Eye-glasses, given by him to Lafayette, presented to United States by Count Octave d'Assailly, great-grandson of Lafayette, Benjamin Franklin's staff, Whale's tooth sent as Treaty by King of Fiji, Medal presented to United States by Turkish Government in memory of discovery of America by Columbus, Peking Gazette printed daily from [illegible] century.

LAFAYETTE MEMORIAL — STATUES OF LAFAYETTE AND WASHINGTON BY DE GRASSE AND D'ESTAING

marble corridors. Our superb implements of war, with Yankee pluck at the wheel and Yankee ingenuity from stem to stern, steamed to the front. At Santiago the Russian expert eye envied our pneumatic apparatus, used in raising the Spanish gunboats, and immediately petitioned the same for Russian battleships.

We are witnessing a second "heroic age of discovery," under the magic sceptre of Science. The city of Washington is the scene of continuous successful experiments, by both the rank and file of our Navy and Army. Equipments are constantly re-inforced by the latest inventions: the military balloon, smokeless powder, automobiles for the Secret Service, while the torpedo and marvelous submarine boats surpass all but the dreams of Jules Verne. Great Britain flatters us by adopting the advanced details of our transport system in conveying troops to South Africa, and other nations "present arms," and admire our versatility. Our islands of the South Pacific, Tutuila and Guam are under the tutelage of the Navy Department. All these wheels and more, are set in motion under the Commander-in-Chief, the Honorable the Secretary of State, the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy.

Some interesting models of the War and Navy Departments are exhibited in the halls. An absorbing study to all ages of man is the evolution of the wooden frigate into a turreted man-o'-war, all sheathed, all gunned, all "fit for the fight."

In the Library of State are priceless heirlooms of the Nation, acquired

WHAT TO SEE.

Shell of Paris Commune, 1871. Presented by Minister Washburn.

Swords by Japan and Siam, etc.

War Department, West Wing includes Office of Secretary of War, Portraits of General Washington, of Generals Grant, Phil Sheridan and Sherman, by Huntington, Maj. Gen. Horatio Gates, Maj. Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, Edwin M. Stanton, Festooned Flag draped around casket of President Lincoln, Portraits of Jefferson Davis, Robert L. Lincoln.

Offices of Commander-in-Chief, Military Bureaus, Staff Officers, Adjutant General, Inspector General, Quartermaster General.

Army Medical Museum is in Surgeon General's Department.

Navy Department, East Wing. Presides over Bureau of Navigation, Bureau of Yards and Docks.

Bureau of Equipment includes Naval Observatory, Ordnance, Construction, [illegible]

MARIE ANTOINETTE ROOM, IN THE RESIDENCE OF MRS. PHOEBE A. HEARST.

through her foreign and civic relations. Its Volumes rank with rare libraries of the old world, particularly in the holdings of diplomacy and international law. The priceless archives contain Revolutionary Records; also "Washington Papers," which show his precision in every-day matters at Mt. Vernon; directions in his own hand[illegible] ier or steward, "how to plough, buy nails, grains, scissors, shingles, soap, rak[illegible] ese 117 folio volumes, with the Jefferson Manuscripts and papers of Franklin, [illegible] ad Hamilton, are appraised at $150,000.

The Diplomatic room is most eleg[illegible] m its appointments and rare portraits. The President speaks here to foreign emba[illegible] ough the Secretary of State; if the walls had but a voice as well as ears, how entertaining it wo[illegible] be to compare the successive international conferences; to listen to the policy of the reigning Secr[illegible] ary, his negotiations influenced by personal character and the National relations of the moment. Is it possible that some ambassador awaiting audience in this diplomatic anteroom has trembled for his cause, like any callow youth before his first interview with the magnate of affairs!

When diplomats confer, the path is by no means rose-strewn for either party. The foreign tongue is a small stumbling block compared to the contradictory customs of nations built up by centuries of differences. But what must our Japanese friend think of us, to whom it seems a topsy-turvey world, in which a man takes off his shoes instead of his hat on entering his domicile; or backs his horse into the stall tail foremost; or with admirable effect makes after-dinner speeches before dinner to insure brevity.

U. S. TREASURY BUILDING. WASHINGTON MONUMENT IN WASHINGTON PARK.

Erected at a cost of $1,300,000. Chief-Engineer Col. T. L. Casey. Obelisk 555 feet 5 1-8 inches. The Highest Structure of masonry in the world. Corner stone laid July 4, 1848.

The Treasury.

WHAT TO SEE

Open 9 to 2.
Guides between 11 and 12 and 1 and 2.
Enter on 15th St., opposite G St.

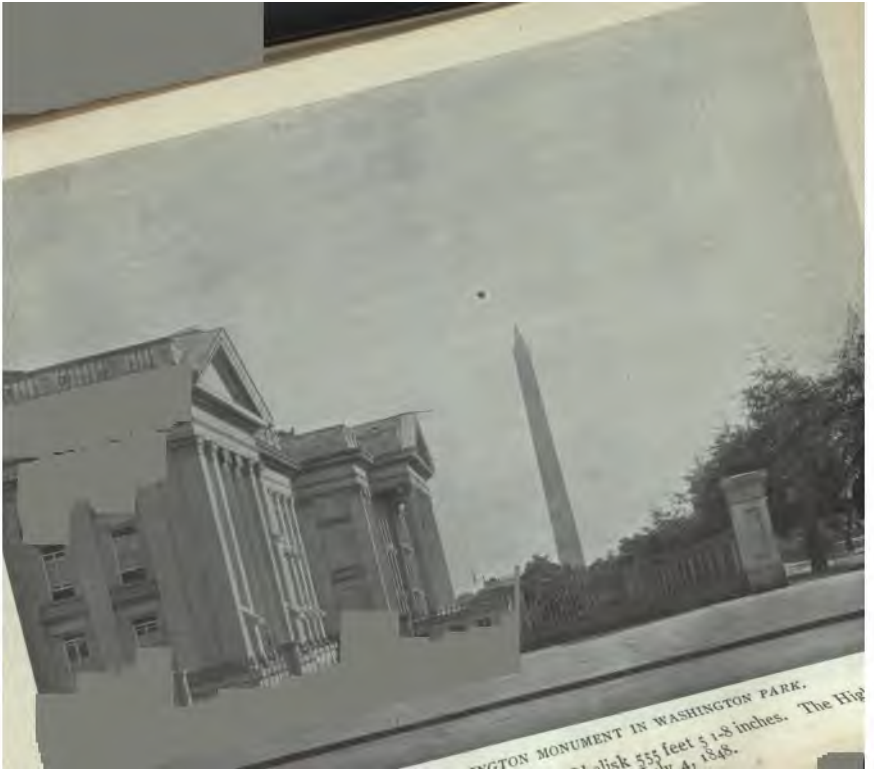
Should you chance to see a steel-encased wagon, surrounded by armed messengers, driven swiftly toward the many-columned building which closes the vista from the Capitol up Pennsylvania Avenue, you know that a million or two of bank notes, fresh from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, are to be stamped that morning with the Blue Seal of the Treasury of North America.

In the hall under glass are oddly patched bills: one was mutilated in a pig-pen, another snatched from the fire.

Detected counterfeits may be seen in the Ante-Room of the Secret Service Division. Another case contains clumsy keys used in 1775, before time-locks, electric bells and an armed patrol,[1] guarded the Bond and Coin vaults. The steel cage holding Uncle Sam's property was invisible to the public during the Spanish-American War. It is possessed of silver, gold and securities which amount to $800,000,000. Over the last count of these moneys piece by piece, eight months were consumed; it is recounted on the advent of each new Treasurer. A shortage of only $948 was discovered on scales which turn by the writing of your name on a piece of paper. The Treasury was empty in five years after the Battle of Lexington. The British had flooded the country with counterfeits of American currency, and a bill of $400 for a pair of boots and $100 for a handkerchief in the paper issues of the government was not uncommon.

In the Redemption Division, decrepit bills pass through expert fingers in an endless chain to the amount of $300,000,000 a year, remnants of a million of paper money are daily processed into pulp by

[1] The office of the Treasurer is connected with the chief of police headquarters and Fort Myer. Instantly, at the summons of the *Captain of the Watch*, a thousand armed men would spring up like Jason's crop of dragons' teeth.



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Among the various branches of the Treasury Department, the Fish Commission Building is the most entertaining. Certain bureaus, which have but a remote connection with the Treasury, like the Coast Survey, Light House Board, etc., will doubtless be transferred to the jurisdiction of a new Department of "Commerce and Industry," the outcome of our versatile genius of invention, by which the elements are chained in countless ways to become slaves of Labor and Commerce.

Washington National Monument.

WHAT TO SEE.

Washington Monument. Open 9 to 5.30. Elevator runs from 9.30 to 4.30.

Interior Memorial Stones, *Carved. Gifts from Lodges, Free Masons, Odd Fellows,*

If men essay the lofty height of Washington monument on some matchless October morning, they view a courtly city with wide and gleaming suburbs, stretching far and away from the Potomac beyond the Blue Ridge, the Maryland Hills and Alexandria's spires. Long, long ago in the glacial period, when the glacier neglected to visit this region, came

great floods of water levelling flat surfaces, forcing back the hills, preparing an incomparable situation for a great city. "River of the Meeting of the Tribes" was the unwittingly appropriate title of the Aborigines for the Potomac, as the white denizens on her banks assemble around the Capital's Council fire from every part of the Universe.

The monument site was selected by President Polk. Among those who listened to the oration of Robert C. Winth[illegible]f the corner-stone, were Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, Mrs. [illegible]n, Mrs. John Quincy Adams, George W. P. Custis, Chie[illegible]d Martin Van Buren, and an eagle twenty-five years ol[illegible]sided over the pageant in honor of Lafayette.[1]

The Latrobe gateway of the Navy-Yard at Washington declares it contemporary with the Capitol. The British fired upon it in the war of 1812, when they sent a war vessel up the Anacostia river, to attack Bladensburg.

The Yard is at present devoted to Ordnance, though before 1812, famous ships were built here — the Wasp, Argus, and Viper.

There is no Gun-factory in the country with more delicate machinery than this: guns are jacketed and turned true within 1-10,000 of an inch; a 1100 lb. shell is fired 13 miles without recoil, as the gun is hung like a pendulum and never "kicks to the rear." The traveling electric crane and an electric forge by which cold metal plunged in cold water is at white heat in a few seconds betoken a new day of miracles to the uninitiated.

1 "The National Capitol," by Stilson Hutchins and Joseph West Moore.

WHAT TO SEE.

Sons of Temperance, States, foreign countries, battle-fields, Cherokee Nation. Stones from Ottler's Summit, and from Chapel of William Tell.

Ruins of Carthage. Tomb of Napoleon at St. Helena.

Parthenon sent by Greece.

Marbles from Turkey, China, Japan, Siam and Brazil.

The Navy Yard is at foot of Eighth St., S. E. *Eleventh St., Anacostia car. Open 9 to sunset.*

Gun-shop on Dahlgren Ave. Process of making steel breech-loading rifles forged at Bethlehem, Pa. Guns, calibers and ranges correspond. 10 in. range, 10 miles.

Gun-Carriage Shop. Projectile Department.

The Museum shaded by Com. Bainbridge willow brought from grave of Napoleon at St. Helena.

Gun-Park. Cannon Trophies of British, Mexican and Tripolitan Wars. First 15 inch gun, Long Tom cast 1786. Guns of Monitor "Yankee Cheese-box on a raft." Guns taken Yorktown. Bronze cannons captured by Capt. Stephen Decatur.

LIGHT BATTERY M.,
SEVENTH ARTILLERY,
WASHINGTON BARRACKS.

QUADRANGLE OF THE OLD ARSENAL, 1823, WASHINGTON BARRACKS.

THE NAVY YARD AND WASHINGTON BARRACKS.

The perfecting of this machinery and models are in great part due to our own Naval inventors, many of whom l[illegible] An interesting process is the "sweeping" by machine [illegible]urface of the water in the "Model Tank" where tests a[illegible]

The Yacht Sylph, the President's Own[illegible]n at the wharf. A notable trip was that of March, 1900, when [illegible] carried a Congressional party with Admiral Dewey, the Board of Inspection U. S. N., and other naval officers accompanied by Colonel Allen, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, down the Potomac as far as Mt. Vernon to witness the tests of the Holland Submarine torpedo boat.

WHAT TO SEE.

Model Tank.

Marine Barracks. Guard Mount at 9 a.m. Summer Concerts at 11 a.m. by the Marine's Band.

The Naval Observatory. *Open 9 to 3. Tenallytown car.*

Equatorial telescope 26 in.

First in income of Observatories $85,000.

From the deck of the Sylph is a fine view of old and new Washington. Along shore on the other side of James Creek is the old Greenleaf's Point or Turkey Buzzard, where was the settlement of Carrollsburg. As the U. S. Arsenal, its buildings were burned by the British. For a time a portion was the Penitentiary, where the conspirators against Lincoln were hanged. Now it is the WASHINGTON BARRACKS and is a lovely, leafy peninsula tipped by a quaint quadrangle, at the meeting of the Potomac with the Eastern Branch.

The MARINE BARRACKS, a few blocks up Eighth Street, is the National Headquarters for all Marine Stations. Everyone admires the brilliant spot of color made by the red-coats of the Marine Band in the Conservatory at the White House. The presence of the Marine Band assures one of the finest music at the splendid official functions and delightful Summer Concerts at the Barracks.

NOTE. The Commandant's house is nearly 100 years old. The story goes that the first Commandant lived there so long, (29 years) that he thought he owned the house and actually willed it to his son.

Stood the maize fields green and shining." *Built the birch canoe for sailing.*"

The Indians have bequeathed to Washington the name of *Anacostia*, that she may not forget that her soil was once a part of the hunting-grounds of the great Powhatan Confederacy,[1] to which the Nachotanks or Anacostans belonged, as well as their neighbors the Moyanones of Broad Creek, the Assaomecks at Alexandria and the Tauxenents at Mt. Vernon. Smith introduced us to the Emperor of these tribes by his rude portrait drawn in the corner of his famous Map of Virginin. Wahunsunakok "Held this State and fashion when Captain Smith was delivered to him prisoner." To him, our earliest Virginian hero of romance and adventure, led by his positive genius for "Western planting" to explore the "Potowameck," we owe our first quaint description of the Indian customs.

One may picture the plundering of the village of Anacostia. It happened in this wise: for the sake of "goodly corne fields in 1622, some white men sailed up the Potomac in search of wheat, and joined forces with a chief hostile to the Nachotanks. One may imagine the hideous war-dance by the yellow fire-light; and how before sunrise the warriors in black and yellow war-paint filed through the woods to the canoes after the *weroance*, his moccasins fringed with the hair of his enemies, his head-dress of snake-rattles: ("He is the most gallant who is the most frightful to behold," said Smith). And how the Nachotank scout "of the quick ear," catching the slight sound of the beaching of the canoes, warned his tribe by the screech of the owl; how the Anacostans sprang with a war-whoop to battle. Many arrow heads were found on the slopes near the navy yard bridge.[2]

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1 The last of the Powhatans or Pamunks are said to have followed some Mormon missionaries to Utah, and these lordly chiefs sit in lonely pride by the Great Salt Lake.

2 The Indians were at first friendly, according to the interesting letters of the Calvert Adventurers to friends in England."

Somewhat more than two centuries passed and Anacostia's aboriginal battle-field became the peaceful Talburtt place; under its spreading chestnut tree the author of "Home, Sweet Home," spent many hours gazing upon the charming prospect of Washington, the Nation's Home.

The incomparable view of Washington, as seen from the grounds of the St. Elizabeth Asylum on beautiful Congress Heights has been stamped on a recent issue of greenbacks.

This Peace-pipe was smoked by the Seminole Indians on the signing of the treaty at the close of the Seminole war and presented to Surgeon John A. Kearney, U. S. N. by an Indian Chief.

On the pretty hill-tops visible from Congress Heights are the earthworks of a chain of fortifications; among these are Fort Lincoln on Lincoln Height and Fort Stanton near Garfield and Good Hope on the Marlboro Turnpike. The main road Southward leads to Fort Washington, Marshall Hall and Indian Head.

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published by Lord Baltimore in 1633. The King of Patuxent came to visit them at St. Marie's and "made a little Speech in the Great Cabin of the Arke. "When I heard a great *weroance* of the English was come to Yoacomo, I had a great desire to see him." The King was much taken with the "Solemnitie" of carrying our Colours on shore and "the Arke's great gunnes to honour the Day spake aloud; which hearing the King counselled the Yoacomico Indians that they "breake not their peace with us," — "*when we shoote*, our Bow-strings give a twang that's heard a little way off. But doe you not heare what cracks their Bow-strings give?" On their first arrival at Point Comfort in Virginia, the scouts of the King of the Paschattowages reported, "Wee came in a canoe as bigge as an Island, and had as many men as there be trees in the woods."

RGINIA HUNTER BEYOND THE PALISADES.

Brightwood, Silver Spring and Forest Glen.

"Come in your war array
Gentles and commons."—PIBROCH.

In early July "'64," there was a tumult and fever of anxiety in Washington. The incessant boom of cannon in the direction of Frederick City announced that the enemy was but fifty miles distant.

Gen. Jubal Early had advanced up the beautiful and fateful Valley of the Shenandoah[1] and had crossed the P[illegible]acy, Gen. Lew Wallace blocked his onward march, and [illegible] Early's troops outnumbered the Yankees four to one, [illegible]tedly engaged them for twenty-four hours; it was a fort[illegible] barricades had been hastily thrown up in the streets of t[illegible]; the disabled veterans and men of the Government I[illegible] had volunteered for service, but what were they before an ar[illegible]onfederate veterans well entrenched just across the District Line at Silver Spring in the orchard of the Blair estate. Never came a more welcome sound to anxious ears than the hurried tramp, tramp of the splendid Sixth Corps through the City, ordered to the rescue by General Grant. From the Seventh St. Wharf, General Wright led his men to garrison Fort Stevens,[2] the ramparts of

1 The Valley of the Shenandoah was a continual bone of contention between the "Boys in Blue" and the "Boys in Gray." It was not uncommon for a farm-house to change hands six times in one day.

2 Fort Stevens has been recently purchased, that it may be preserved and eventually become a Reservation, by William Van Zandt Cox, Esq., a nephew of Sunset Cox, whose residence, the old Emery Place, Brightwood, was used as a signal station by the Federal troops.

WHAT TO SEE.

For Brightwood, The Soldiers' Home and Forest Glen *take Ninth St. Car. Transfer to Brightwood Car. Every third car through to Forest Glen.*

Transfer for Takoma Park.
View Howard University right.
Columbia Golf Club Links.
Petworth. Brightwood.
Battle Cemetery right.
Fort Stevens left.
Methodist Church on Magazine site.

Oak Grove.
Silver Spring, Md.
Sligo. Here Trolley leaves Rockville Pike. East Woodside.
Woodside, Linden.
Forest Glen.

National Park Seminary.
Soldiers' Home.
Statue General Scott.
Military Cemetery.
Chapel where General Logan is buried. On hill right.

View from Fort Totten.

Earthworks with rifle pits.

Walk East. Pretty country road [illegible]

on Brightwood Avenue. General Early retreated *before the valiant charge*[1] before every commanding officer of the 3rd Brigade 2d Division had been now rest hard by in *Battle Cemetery*. Lincoln stood on the ramparts of o the sharpshooters; General Wright requested him to come down, but mmander-in-Chief; Wright maintained that as Commander of the Fort, he

[1] ree miles North of Silver Spring, on the road over which he passed when pressing Early.

SILVER SPRING BRIDGE.

was responsible for the President's safety and must insist. This was the only battle at which a President of the United States was present and exposed to fire, and Fort Stevens the only one of the city's chain of fortifications called into action.

The retreat from Silver Spring was marked by the smoke of the country house of Montgomery Blair, Lincoln's Post-Master General and son of Francis Preston Blair, Editor of the *Globe*, sometimes called the "Warwick of President-Makers" from his influence at conventions.

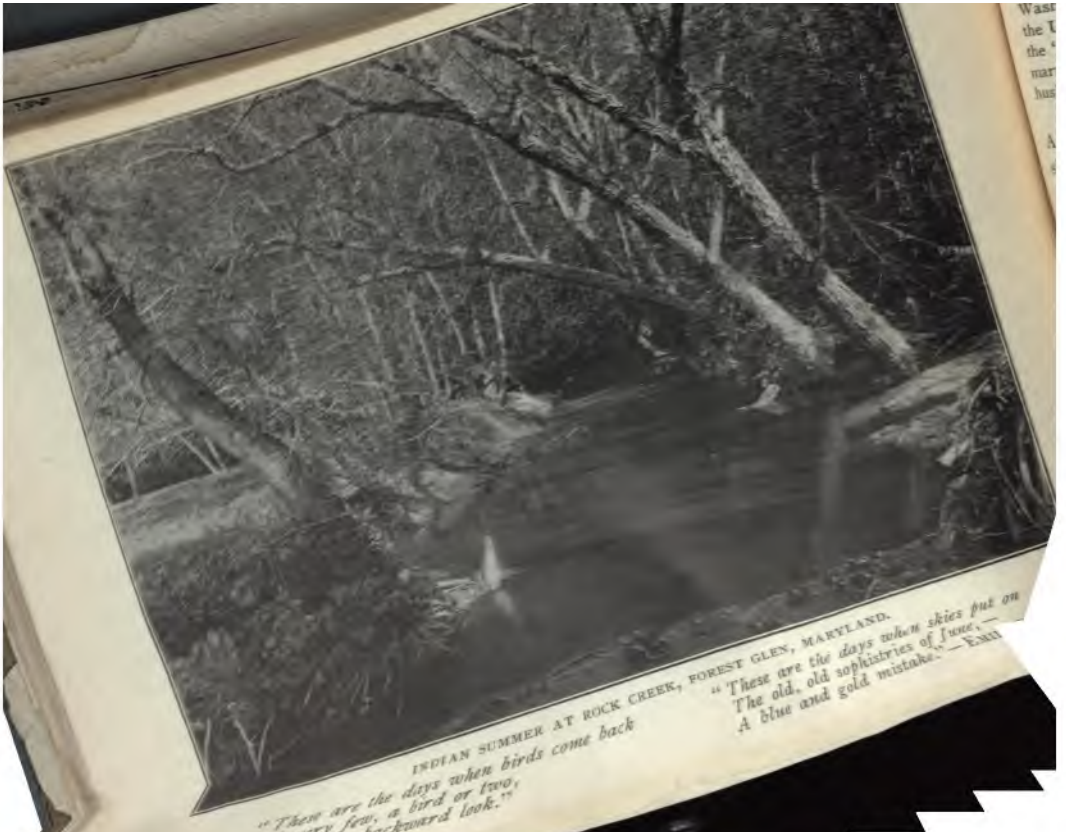
The older house of "Father Blair" as Mr. Linco ...ved during Early's raid by a guard stationed by Gen. John C. Breckenridge, who had often received ring the first years of the war it was protected by special guards of Federal soldiers at Mr. Lincoln's guarded at different times by each army, many a political council has been held. Here also was the to the officers of Grant's and Sherman's armies after the great review of 1865. It is now the sum e, Esq.

One trace of the conflict in this charm is the Nymph of the Crystal Silver Spring, mourning for her foot destroyed by a ruth

Riding North from Brightwood, you e ... Montgomery County, an ancient corner of Maryland, this fertile tract, extending from the National Park to Rockville, having been patented to friends of the Calverts soon after the settlement on the Eastern Shore. Silver Spring, Sligo, and the adjoining farms[1] are part and parcel of a patent (1688) to Col. Henry Darnell. He named it oddly enough "Girl's Portion." "Joseph's Park," a grant of 4,220 acres, adjoined Girl's Portion and comprised Woodside, Kensington, Capitol View, Linden and Forest Glen.

Here is the ancient grave-yard of the "Carroll Chapel" of 1774, erected by Bishop Carroll. Half obliterated on crumbling stones are the names of Carroll, Brent, Fenwick and Diggs. The Chapel (now St. John's) is rebuilt of red Seneca stone, and is one of the handsomest suburban churches near Washington. "Carroll Cottage" was built by Daniel Carroll, brother of

1 This patent *extended* Northeast 3 1-2 miles, covering the present farms of Crosby S. Noyes, Editor of the Star, ... Williams, *Fenwick, Richard* **Ray**, William Thompson, William Brunette, Mrs. Wilson and Cousin Conduct.



INDIAN SUMMER AT ROCK CREEK, FOREST GLEN, MARYLAND.

"These are the days when birds come back
A very few, a bird or two,
To take a backward look."

"These are the days when skies put on
The old, old sophistries of June,—
A blue and gold mistake."—Emi

...ccupant. It is now a part of t

...ny is interwoven with that of Maryland. Rev. John Ca
... request of Congress. Through the suggestion of Dr. Franklin he became th
es. He was a cousin of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, a "Signer," whose granc
aces," were reigning belles of Washington and Baltimore in 1809. The eldest
er of Madame Bonaparte (née Patterson). She was much admired by the Duke o
s brother, Marquis of Wellesley, Viceroy of Ireland. See Mrs. Ellet's "Queens c

Glen, on a wild woodland height close to a ravine, stands the Na
ier on Rock Creek tumbles in a picturesque cascade, then flows s
hrough Rock Creek Park, a veritable "Elysian Fields" in which v
and rove; "when May comes down" *this* lane,

> "*Her airy lovers throng*
> *To welcome her with song.*" — HENRY VAN DYKE.

nile along Rock Creek from National Park Seminary on the paten
Coates in 1680, stands *Clear-Drinking Manor*, built 150 years a
married Elizabeth Coates, ancestor of the present ...
aryland held the right of Court-Leet and Court ...
l of the Manor. Clear-Drinkin...

The Soldiers' Home and Rock Creek Church.

Returning from Forest Glen, it is a pretty woodland trip to *Takoma* and *Takoma Park*, or to the Eagle Gate of the *National Soldier's Home* founded by Gen. Winfield Scott in 1851. A portion of its Park of 500 acres was the William W. Corcoran farm.

Forty years ago the first pleasure offered by a Washingtonian to his guest was a drive about the Soldiers' Home. A charming cottage is here, where President Pierce chose to rusticate in the sultry summer days, far from the clutches of office-seekers. Also the Presidents Lincoln, Johnson, Hayes and Arthur remained tranquil among the old soldiers resting after life's campaign. The marble building of Norman architecture, may be sighted from all the hills of the District, the approach to which through magnificent oaks is most beautiful

"In the golden lighting
Of the sunken sun."

ROCK CREEK CHURCH, or St. Paul's, stands on the glebe of 100 acres given by John Bradford in 1719. The Church then belonged to Prince George's County and until it became a part of District of Columbia was one of the famous "Old Brick Churches" of Maryland; Helen West Ridgely has happily made us acquainted with their history. In hunting for the traditions of these first houses of worship, she discovered that Maryland has even now staging districts, so primitive that clocks are regulated by rise or set of sun, and one housewife, minus the clock, "boiled her eggs, while saying the hymn 'Just as I am,' a very soft boiled egg requiring one verse

WASHINGTON COLLEGE *for Young Ladies*.

only, while a hard boiled egg required six." In ROCK CREEK CEMETERY, you note many old Georgetown names. The marvelous hopeless bronze of St. Gaudens seems to breathe remorse.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY, occupying a commanding site, has a fine Library and Museum, and, though particularly devoted to the interests of th[illegible]d race, is open to all. The first president was the gallant Maj. Gen. Oliver Otis Howar[illegible]ed with Sherman to the sea.

The Suburbs of Eckington and Brookland.

On your way either to Hyattsville, Berwyn or the Catholic University, you pass through *Eckington* with its pretty suburban homes, named by the Hon. Joseph H. Gales, Editor of the *National Intelligencer*, for his native place in England. Of old it was called "Youngsborough," as it was the most charming elevation on the immense farm of Notley Young, a first proprietor of 1790. A rare sight in a great city is the fine old Gale Homestead, which stands conspicuously picturesque in a Park of many acres. It is now the *Washington College* for young ladies. The mansion on its sloping blue-grass lawn, with the exception of two wings added for the College, remains as when Mr. Gales entertained at his country seat all the distinguished men of the day.

Passing through 4th St. N. E., you catch a glimpse behind the evergreens of Edgewood of the home of Kate Chase Sprague. East is Brentwood,

WHAT TO SEE.

"City and Suburban" car on G St., for Eckington, Washington College and Brookland.

Catholic University.

Franciscan Monastery.

Take olive green car on G St., for Eckington, Winthrop Heights or Montello, Langdon, Woodridge, Highland, Rives, Eladensburg, with Duelling ground.

Hyattsville.

Riverdale with Calvert Mansion.

Maryland Agricultural College.

Berwyn.

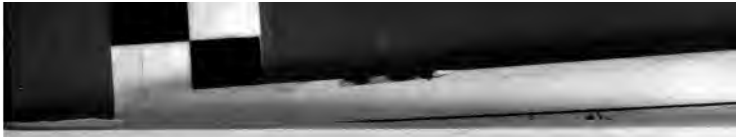
modeled by Thornton after the Capitol, the Rotunda making an ideal place for the Christmas tree. The last of the soldier race of Brents, Colonel Mosher, was wounded before Santiago.

In the extensive grounds of the CATHO[illegible]ITY are two particularly fine buildings, Divinity Hall with Divinity Chapel and the M[illegible]hilosophy. A Carrara marble Statue of Pope Leo XIII is among its art treasure[illegible]leton Homestead is occupied by the Paulist Fathers. In the vicinity are Holy C[illegible],c, Marist College and St. Thomas College. From the point where the Trolley stops in Br[illegible]ıG, formerly Queenstown village, one may see the Queen farm, up Drove Yard Lane, off Bunke[illegible]ıll Road. Walking through the pleasant village the Henry Brook mansion is on the right. Climbing to the Tower, a magnificent panorama of roliing Maryland hills, meets your eye; solitary, at your feet, is a beautiful structure of Byzantine architecture.

It is a singular experience in the new world to knock at the door of a Monastery of the Franciscan order and have it opened by a sacristan in robe, cord and sandals. The interior is beautiful and impressive. An inner court has the simple monastic cloisters of the Middle Ages; the lofty Church is in the form of a Greek Cross with four chapels, this design, which forms the Franciscan arms, is repeated in the pavement by a Venetian mosaic. The shrines are reproductions of those at Jerusalem and and Bethlehem. A guide leads you with lighted taper through underground passages like the Catacombs, the subterraneous sepulchers of the Appian Way. He does not however say as the Italian guide at Rome, "See! poor Christian, he hide here." The Gray Friars educated at this "Mount St. Sepulcher" are destined to be missionaries in the Holy Land.

WOOD, THE KATE CHASE SPRAGUE HOUSE, FORMERLY METROPOLIS VIEW.
ERRY HOUSE IN CIVIL WAR, HOSPITAL FOR 7TH REGIMENT OF NEW YORK.

BRIDGE, SOLDIERS' HOME.



Bladensburg and Berwyn.

Nothing will impress one of the rapi[illegible], than a journey over her boulevards into the country district between Ecki[illegible] every green height invites a country residence and a part in the destiny of a '[illegible]n." If your fancy beguiles you to pay a visit to the famous dueling ground at Bl[illegible], alight at the District Line on the right and bear to the left in a half circle. You walk past the old Colonel Rives place on the Bladensburg pike into the hollow where the gallant Commodore Barney faced the British in 1814. In the field on the right, Commodore Decatur fought Commodore Barron. A little further on near the bridge is the battle-field where General Winder met the British. On their march to attack the Capitol City the enemy pressed into service the wagon-loads of grain leaving their darky drivers free to return home to Bladensburg and years after to tell "little Miss" sitting in the quarter-door about the most awful day of their lives when the terrible red-coats took marse's horse and carriage.

All the commercial prestige of Bladensburg, founded in 1742, was snuffed out when the Anacostia river, which had borne a schooner laden with English brick for the Calvert Mansion, dwindled to a shallow stream crossed on stepping-stones. You drink at the Spring or "Spa" to the days of *auld lang syne*, when Bladensburg was the Saratoga of Washington, and its gray Inn the gayest of the gay. It was the birthplace of William West the distinguished jurist.

It is a short jaunt to *Riversdale* a former Mansion of the Calverts, a branch of the Lord Baltimore [illegible]. In this beautiful Maryland dale, where meet the rivers Little Patuxent and the Eastern [illegible]h of the Potomac, were entertained Lafayette and Daniel Webster; on the lake-bound [illegible], Henry Clay drew up the Missouri Compromise Bill. North from the Riverdale station you [illegible]the Maryland Agricultural College and arrive in the pleasant village of Berwyn.

THE CHAPEL, GALLAUDET COLLEGE, KENDALL GREEN.

STATUE OF DR. THOMAS H. GALLAUDET, OF HARTFORD, TEACHING HIS LITTLE FRIEND, ALICE COGGSWELL, TO FORM THE LETTER A.

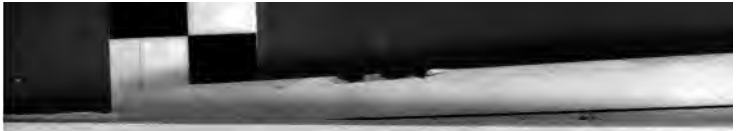
Daniel C. French, Sculptor.

on, you meet a silent and merry group [illegible]

ey are the students of Gallaudet College for the Deaf, who doubt
game at Georgetown University; Kendall Green is famous for its
nt schools excel in athletic sports as well as in the "ologies" a
ıe only one for the Deaf in the world, sends forth editors, publish
gun as a primary school under the benefactions of Amos Kendall,
ıomas Hopkins Gallaudet of Hartford. Now it is a National Coll
he President Dr. Edward Gallaudet has been a moving factor in its
delighted to speak to the alert, eager, responsive faces in the au
ıarticularly President Garfield who made his last public speech h
e ivies, which make picturesque the buildings in the beautiful grou
d the post of honor by the teachers. The children are often pathe
of putting things.

ttle beginner when asked what George Washington did when his father inquired al
: "He took his hatchet in his left hand, and told his father he did it." "Wl
[illegible] "Because he had to use his right hand to tell his father." The child

...LINGTON HOUSE. MANSION OF GEORGE ... 1802–1857. HOME OF ROBERT E. LEE, 1831–1861.
...m a Photo...



Arlington.

" No rumor of the foe's advance
No

On the wooded heights of Arlington t[illegible]hey were borne hither to lie under these great red oaks from every battlefield of [illegible]nds in Southern Seas, even drawn from beneath the entangling shrouds of sea-w[illegible]a battle-ship sunk in ocean depths.

In this beautiful spot the silence is inter[illegible]. by a falling acorn, a crow's flapping wings, a passing wheel; flags droop protectingly. The inscriptions on the pathetic low files of marble, tell how from far and wide our soldiers gathered as one army; comrades numbers 1,048 and 1,049 on the Roll of Honor, were enlisted from New York and Massachusetts. Abreast of patriot Robert Stephenson, U. S. A., lies an Ohio Sergeant; hard by is one who answered from Indiana, and a boy from Maine.

As you gaze at the motionless ranks of the heroes of Bull Run, Manassas, Chantilly, of all the fields between the Potomac and Rappahanock, a bugle echoes over the gray wall; the glint of a sabre, the rattling accoutrements of the drill at Fort Myer, recall the living camp. The resolute young cavalry-troop wheels and advances gallantly, careless of when its drum may beat " to Arms." In the opposite distance rises the Memorial to the " Unknown."

Across the Avenue the Granite monument to the Connecticut Heavy Artillery, Defences of Washington, 1862–1865, speaks of the constant valor in the little State of Connecticut. Who does not remember Washington's right hand war Governor, " Brother Jonathan," whose forces and supplies came to the rescue in the Revolution.

Naval heroes are here: Admiral David D. Porter and rear-admiral Samuel Phillips Lee, who commanded Farragut's advance at Vicksburg, rear-admiral W. W. Queen, who commanded a division of Porter's mortar fleet before New Orleans. Several of these Defences of Washington are about Arlington. Walking Southwest you pass white stones strewn by the Spanish War. The simple lines

"died at Camp Wikoff," tell one sad story. You may climb the picturesque grass-grown ramparts of Fort McPherson for a superb view of the sun-kissed Potomac, and of the Long Bridge over which so many men marched, never to return, except to yonder bourne.

Returning toward Arlington House, look across the block of granite reared by the Iron Brigade; through the loop-hole made by the cedars, the central point of the picture is the White House nestling against dark trees framed in a shadow-box of the City's red brick.

The Temple of Fame is near the leafy Amphitheatre, where on each Memorial Day,[1] is eloquently reiterated Byron's "deep and sweeping thought,"

"*They never fail who die*
In a great cause."

On these Decoration Days, the deeply touching ceremony of strewing flowers takes place. Virginia's exquisite blooms, wild and cultivated, abound at Arlington; especially luxuriant are the clusters of purple wisteria against hillsides of glossy green. It is not strange that Mr. Custis delighted to build on these flower-crowned heights this noble mansion with its templed Portico.

A short history of Arlington House is written on tablets in the Hall: Governor Berkley's grant of 6,000 acres to Robert Howson was conveyed to John Alexander[2] for six hogsheads of tobacco, then purchased by John Parke Custis and inherited by the adopted son of General Washington — George Washington Parke Custis, who was born at Mt. Airy in Prince George's County, Maryland, the seat of his grandfather, Benedict Calvert, descendant of Cecil Calvert, Lord Baltimore.

You easily read between these lines of the boundless hospitality of Mr. Custis, if you have talked

[1] [illegible] Commander-[illegible] on the Portico [illegible]

with those who remember his familiar figure in th
rabbits with him in the woods of Georgetown.
coaches would roll up with kindred and friends, a
land estates, and with distinguished sojourners at
spacious rooms then filled with treasures of his
Mt. Vernon, or in the National Museum.

There were also the merrymakings at the Ar
interests of Merino sheep. In later years he built
up boys and girls recall the picnics at "Arlingt
especially when Mr. Custis himself came down wi
Mr. Custis married Robert E. Lee, the son of "
Revolution.

THE SHERIDAN GATE, ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY.
Washington Monument in the distance.

that Arlington be made a Military cemetery. Its entrances are through four gates, the McClellan, the Fort Myer,[1] the Ord and Weitzel and Sheridan.[2] When the Memorial Bridge from Arlington meets L'Enfant's ideal Boulevard to the Capitol, as a beautiful promenade and superb vista, it will be unequalled. At sunset the iron Triang[illegible] through the trees; it is the signal that Arlington is closed till sunrise, except to those w[illegible] vouac of the silent.

"For the noblest [illegible] re still remains a conflict."

In the Civil War FORT MYER was th[illegible] rison Fort Whipple; now a training school for the Signal Corps whose handsome officers' quart[illegible] pass on the cars from Aqueduct Bridge. South of the great field devoted to hurdle jumping, polo and squadron drill are the ramparts of Fort Tillinghast and Fort Cass. Superb feats of horsemanship may be seen in the Riding-hall, where in 1898 there were two hundred cots for sick soldiers from Camp Alger. Visitors enjoy the early morning drill, and at gala band-concerts there is literally a dress parade under parasols by friends and sweethearts. When on duty as military escort in winter, the blue and orange capes of the Cavalry are extremely picturesque.

A splendid military road crosses Fort Myer Heights, a fast growing suburb; for some distance the car for FALLS CHURCH winds its way through a pretty woodland district, passing the Court House. Falls Church is one of the oldest villages hereabouts on the Indian trail from Alexandria, over which marched a part of Braddock's forces.

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1 The Washington, Arlington and Falls Church Railway passes the Fort Myer Gate, connecting by Aqueduct Bridge and the stone steps from M Street, with the F Street Line at Prospect Avenue. The visitor will find it convenient to enter by the Fort Myer gate and return by the Sheridan.

2 The Washington, Alexandria and Mt. Vernon Railway passes the Sheridan Gate. Cars to Washington or Mt. Vernon.

Of old, the aristocrat Georgetown gazed at Washington and said, "Before you were, I was," as the pre-historic Gibraltar of the Old Salem confectionery said to chocolate and sherbet. Georgetown has now been adopted into the Washington family as "West Washington." In some streets she keeps a quaint air of old-fashioned gentility because of certain gabled houses with dormer windows. In by-gone Maryland days, when Benjamin Franklin was Postmaster, and the blowing of horns at ten of the clock was village curfew, Cherry Alley was the c'ot end o' the town o' George: here dwelt the Bealls, Whanns, Balchs, Thompsons and Mechlins and all the rest of the *F. F. M's* and *F. F. V's.* Beautiful Analostan Island was the home of the Mason family. The first American ancestor Col. Geo. Mason was driven to take refuge in Virginia during the troublous times of Charles I. A Mason once refused an offer for this Island of as many pieces of silver as would circle it's shores.

The original 60 acres tract of Georgetown was a portion of the patent of 705 acres called the Rock of Dumbarton "issued by Henry Darnell, keeper of the great seals of the State of Maryland," to Col. Ninian Beall. Georgetown was enlarged in 1783 by Beall's "Addition" and by the Peter Beatty, Threkeld and Deakin addition, and four other "Additions." The first three Mayors were Robert Peter, Thomas Beall and Uriah Forrest. Among the Councilmen was Thomas Corcoran, ancestor of William W. Corcoran. The tannery of Mr. Corcoran, Sr., stood near the Naval Observatory, and it is related that his son William was employed in the country store to sell needles and pins to the young ladies of Georgetown, — who, by the way, were celebrated for their beauty: The Ministers who took up their abode in Georgetown, for want of accommodations in Washington, were continually writing home that "no handsomer girls were to be found at balls anywhere," certainly Baron de Bodisco, the Russian minister thought so: but, to return: Young William Corcoran was so handsome with *such charming manners*, that he was nick-named "Gentleman Corcoran." Particular mammas were wont dis-

tressed because this gallant lad was such a great favorite; the clin
to crown the Queen of the May. The mother of the Queen-elec
take part in the pretty ceremony, little dreaming of the scorned you
Sleeping romances are rife in old Georgetown. A true Lover's L
the Bealls and the Williams and Mackalls all owned Squares, — ever
not unusual wedding gifts to a daughter from fond parents in those d
narrow way to a secluded bower, overlooking Rock Creek, the crowni
son estate, Lover's Lane still divides the Boyce, afterward Beall estat
Its grand old Mansion, "The Oaks," is the Henry F. Blount reside
"Oak Crest," inherited by George W. Cissel, Esq., was a part of the pr
whose daughter of remarkable beauty, Harriett Beall Williams, a school
married by Baron de Bodisco and became the American star of the Rus
a more brilliant wedding; the bride was given away by Henry Clay, the
heavy with gold lace and covered with orders might stand alone; the ful
men, the Ministers from Great Britian, from Austria, from the Netherland
the splendor, also Senator Buchanan, afterward President, led the no less d
tingent. Among those at the reception were President Van Buren and Da
daughter of Madame Bodisco, Miss Olga de Bodisco, recently made her deb
first maid of honor to the Empress. The superb portrait of Madame Bo
Williams homestead illustrates Miss Mackall's interesting chapter on this
wedding in her intimate history of the old West Washington families entitle
ington."[1] The beautiful Miss Barton of Georgetown also married a Bodisco.[2]

[1] *Early Days of W*ashington by S. Somervell Mackall. The Neale Company, Publishers.
[2] *The Bodisco H*ouse is on O Street, No. 3322.

TUDOR PLACE 31ST ST., GEORGETOWN. LATROBE, ARCHITECT. RESIDENCE OF MRS. BEVERLY KENNO
GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER OF MARTHA WASHINGTON.

From a Photograph by Miss F. B. Johnston.

OLD CHURCHES OF GEORGETOWN.

"Tudor Place," was one of the first houses built on Georgetown Heights by Thomas Peter, son of Robert, whose tract was ceded to hi[illegible]ird. Mrs. Peter of "Tudor Place" was the daughter of John Parke Custis, an[illegible]. Beverly Kennon well remembers when Lafayette paid her mother a visit on the [illegible]ion at the Capitol as the Nation's Guest. At the time of the French General's [illegible] States, a gentleman who did not have Lafayette's portrait dangling on his ribb[illegible]s quite out of the mode. This grand old house, shadowed by the locust which was a stalwart tree before the house saw the light, is filled with heirlooms of the Washington family only visible to the initiated. The china is priceless: the "M." set of Martha Washington, the white gold-band dinner set of General Washington; also the "G. W." set presented to him by the French Officers.

The Presbyterian Church of Georgetown erected in 1783 was the only Protestant Church between Alexandria and Rock Creek Church in Washington's day — and General Washington often worshipped in the original Church on the corner of Bridge and Washington Streets, as did Thomas Jefferson and Albert Gallatin. Reverend Stephen Balch was very popular and preached to large congregations; the one stone which he erected to his three wives on which they are numbered Elizabeth first and Elizabeth second is in the old Presbyterian burying-ground. The first services, the beginnings of St. John's Church, were held in the Presbyterian Church in 1794 by the Rev. Walter D. Addison, who, during his "loved pastorate," became blind.

In reading the names of the past ministers of this little Church one finds most able men. Rev. Stephen H. Tyng became rector of St. George's New York. Rev. Ruel Keith of Christ Church, West Washington, organized 1818. Rev. John S. [illegible]ay of St. Paul's, Boston. Rev. J. A. Regester is at St. Paul's, Buffalo, and Rev. Mr. Buck at St. Paul's, Rock Creek.

[illegible]he Western High School, with its unsurpassed educational equipment, stands on the site of "The [illegible]ars," the Cox Homestead. The Threkeld family burying ground is hard by.

THE VOLTA BUREAU.

The Convent and Academy of the Visitation founded in 1789 is a cloistered order. It had a strange and romantic origin as the outgrowth of a little community known as the Pious Ladies, who, on account of the destruction of the French convents, fled to America to escape imprisonment or perhaps the guillotine. Quite in contrast with the old-time air of Fayette Street, or 35th Street, its modern name, is the small and handsome *Volta Bureau* founded in the interests of the Deaf throughout the world by Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. The Volta prize for the most useful application of electricity was awarded Dr. Bell and he transferred this $10,000 to advance the education of the Deaf. It is amazing and interesting to glance over the wide correspondence carried on by Mr. Hitz the Superintendent with the Silent Circles: Schools for the Deaf have been established in all civilized countries and requests for the Reports of the Volta Bureau containing the last new plan for the encouragement of their pupils are many. "The Story of the Rise of the Oral Method in America as told in the writings of the late Hon. Gardiner G. Hubbard" by his daughter Mrs. Bell is the best introduction to the study of this systematic movement. The direct results of the Volta Bureau reach far; indirectly, it has become one of the countless "little leavens" in Washington which by seeking the greatest good of individuals is leavening the whole world.

VOLTA BUREAU, 35TH AND O.
FOUNDED BY ALEXANDER G. BELL.

The accumulated wisdom spread broadcast by the Smithsonian and Scientific Bureaus are the harbingers of peace which will soon banish war from the vocabulary of Nations. Strife will become an impossible factor among the peoples

of the earth cemented by the lightest, most agreeable and strongest ties imaginable, the joys of mutual development in education, agriculture, commerce, the study of the heavens, of forests, birds, plants; even in weather signals, to warn of the coming storm, the dangerous reef, guiding ships under all flags to safe haven.

At the foot of 35th Street is the house[1] [redacted]thington and Dr. Nicholas Worthington, two of the many noted physicians of Geo[redacted]on often visited Dr. Charles Worthington.

Here Dr. Worthington nursed back to life a Br[redacted] the Battle of Bladensburg. Some years passed and he learned that he had entertained Sir George Bro[redacted] 85th Reg. (afterwards a Crimean hero and decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor). A gold [redacted]f-box arrived with the inscription to Dr. Worthington: "Presented as a small Mark of his gratitude for the extreme kindness and attention experienced by him when left severely wounded under the care of Dr. Charles Worthington, after the capture of Washington, 24th Aug., 1814."

Dr. Louis Mackall born in the Mackall Homestead in the Heights, owned the plantation Mattapoin; near Bladensburg. In 1838, he witnessed by chance the last duel on the duelling ground between Jonathan Cilley and William J. Graves which caused the "duelling act" to be passed in the District.

Dr. Hezekiah Magruder's home is at the corner of P Street and 33d; there was also the worthy Dr. Peregrine Warfield, and Dr. Busey writes of a later period that "at the National Medical College were associated a remarkable set of Medical men. Drs. Thomas Miller (who afterwards resided on F Street in Washington), William P. Johnston, Harvey Lindsley, Dr. Grafton Tyler (who was attending physician at Georgetown University for fifty years) and Joshua Riley. The house of the much-beloved Dr. Riley stands on N. Street. Among the neighboring homesteads are the Ladd-Reden-Smoot House and the Robert Dick House. The Barbour homestead or Caperton house is at 3241 N. Street, the residence of J. William Henry. On M. Street near the Aqueduct Bridge is the Francis Scott Key House, author of the "Star Spangled Banner."

1 The Worthington Homestead is the residence of Miss Kearney, daughter of the late Gen. James Kearney, U. S. A.

2 The present Mackall House, residence of Dr. Louis Mackall 2d, is a splendid old mansion at the Corner of Dumbarton Ave. and 31st Sts.

It is a delightful privilege to see the private Art Gallery[1] of Thomas E. Waggaman, Esq. His unusual Water-color collection, of the English, French (Barbazon) and modern Dutch School, is supplemented by a superb collection of ceramics.

In Georgetown University there are many treasures of art and literature. In the Reception Room a Guercino and Lucca Della Robbia; also the dining-table of Leonard Calvert. In the Library, founded by Elisha F. Riggs in honor of his father, may be seen a rare translation of St. Thomas Aquinas, — of which only three copies exist; a volume printed in 1459; some Irish Historic extracts from the Koran, taken from a Tripolitan sailor by Commodore Decatur. A mosaic of the Vatican is in the Coleman Museum. The name "Gaston Hall" recalls the first student, Hon. William Gaston of North Carolina. Across the Quadrangle is the beautiful Dahlgren Memorial Chapel, erected by Elizabeth Drexel Dahlgren. Magnificent views are obtained from the College Tower and the Observatory.

Near Aqueduct Bridge, far beneath the vine-clad "Prospect Cottage" of Mrs. Southworth, is the starting point of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, the site of old Georgetown Ferry and the wharves; from this port richly laden vessels sailed for the West Indies. Among the ship-owners was one, Francis Dodge, who came from Salem in 1798: his seven sons owned a large part of Georgetown. Mr. Dodge used to delight in the story of his first meeting with General Washington:

"One evening Washington arrived just after the Ferry had left, and seemed so keenly disappointed that young Dodge offered to row him over to Analostan Island, where his coach awaited him; Washington gladly accepted and crossed to the causeway, whose ruins are still visible, arriving at Mt. Vernon that night." A dear old lady, a descendant of Martha Washington, — a Georgetown belle of sixty-five years ago — described the Chain Ferry, as worked "by horses walking around a stone:" she was accustomed to be ferried to the balls at Arlington in patches, powder, lace lappets and mitts; or, accompanied by her old "Mammy," to visit her cousins on their Potomac estates. Once she said to the writer: "Ah, my dear,

1 At 33d and O Streets. Visitors are admitted between 11 and 4 on Thursdays from January to May. Art [illegible] voted to charitable purposes.

THE TOW-PATH, CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL.
The ground was broken by President John Quincy Adams, Fourth of July, 1828.

when I was a girl we went visiting because we loved our kinsfolk, not just for a gay time; they're not so clannish in these days."

You leave the College Observatory hig[illegible]w the beautiful Potomac Valley bounded by the Palisades. Yonder Conduit Ro[illegible] roof" over the Washington Aqueduct. In 1814, from the old Iron Foundry, He[illegible] British approaching to seize the cannon he was making, and he then and there ..[illegible]hat [illegible] his foundry were spared, he would erect a church. Suddenly a violent wind and rain storm beat full in the faces of the enemy and they passed his foundry by. Foxhall erected the original "Foundry Church," at the corner of 14th and G Streets, naming it for his vow and for the old deserted foundry in England where Wesley held his meetings.

Foxhall had entertained Wesley when he preached his crusade through Maryland, and was one of the converts who founded the new sect of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a devoted friend of Thomas Jefferson and Gouverneur Morris, our Minister to France; Foxhall befriended *emigrés* and many letters and rare French mementoes remain in the old home, on Dumbarton Avenue, Georgetown, now the residence of his granddaughter, Mrs. Charles McCartney. "Spring Hill" the Foxhall Summer residence is west of Georgetown College.

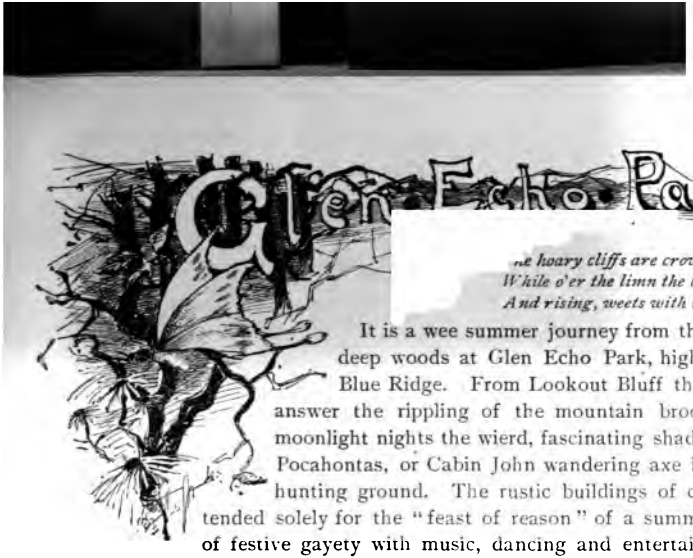
The river or Canal Road meets Chain Bridge which, if it would, might furnish the plot for more than one drama or tragedy on its Virginian side the curtain has risen at early dawn on many a duelling scene.

Little Falls, a pretty rush of water, served the tribes of "the Powhatan" with delicious shad, as a Calvert letter to England of 1634 says: to vary "the diet of Poane and Omine" and "Deere, Raconnes, Squirrels, Bitternes, Herons, Geese, Partridge, Ducks, red, blew, Partie-colored Birds, in which this hopeful plantation Aboundeth."

Thus far did Captain Smith voyage in 1608; his History of Virginia describes clearly the Palisades: *The Pa-taw-o-meck above this place* (Little Falls) *maketh a passage downe a pleasant valley* overshadowed *in mannie places with rocky mountains which distil innumberable* sweet and pleasant springs[illegible] at the

cho Park. Above Little Falls the Potomac changed its name from "Rive
roton," "River of Swans." At Glen Echo Gate you enter the Wa-pe-nan Way, "path o
g sun."

THE FOUNTAIN WITH "JUBILEE COLUMNS" IN GLEN ECHO PARK.



Glen Echo Park

...e hoary cliffs are crowned with flowers,
While o'er the linn the burnie pours.
And rising, weets with misty showers." — BURNS.

It is a wee summer journey from the hot asphalt to the cool tou deep woods at Glen Echo Park, high away among the foot-hills o Blue Ridge. From Lookout Bluff the meadow lark and the bob-' answer the rippling of the mountain brook through the leafy ravine. moonlight nights the wierd, fascinating shadows seem to resolve into a Pocahontas, or Cabin John wandering axe in hand through his favorite hunting ground. The rustic buildings of cedar logs which were origina tended solely for the "feast of reason" of a summer Chautauqua, are now the of festive gayety with music, dancing and entertainments in the great amphitl which will seat eight thousand people. The view from the restaurant balcony, where dinner is s across fountain and plaza to the castle on the bluff, dotted with white lights, is most picture A novelty is a trip in an electric launch on the canal, where the slow-moving house boat hitherto exclusive rights. To be towed and lifted over the Locks from Washington to Great Falls, is a book journey not to be despised.

The estate of Miss Clara Barton, pioneer of the great "Red Cross" movement adjoins the Pa

Above Glen Echo is the most romantic, dashing little stream in all Maryland, "Cabin John I Its namesake Captain, or Cabin John, lived a hermit at its junction with Bowie Run. Cabin

Glen Echo Park.

of a peculiar green tone, blending with the tints of the celebrated walking fern for which botanists eagerly search its gorges. The granite quarries here are similar to "Richmond granite."

Cabin John Hotel across the bridge h[illegible]'s sloping to the "Run," and it is the fad to ride out from Washington in the coo[illegible]sh breakfasts," and drive to Great Falls.[1] The Potomac was a notedly dangerous [illegible] cows of the Maryland settlers laden with flour were often upset. Washington, [illegible]aging over its course in a pirogue hollowed from a poplar tree, suggested a canal of five lo[illegible]t Great Falls, which was built by the Potomac Company. A picture of Great Falls hangs a[illegible]t. Vernon, painted under Washington's supervision by the English artist, Beck. It was purchased by Joseph May of Boston, as a "Relic of the family," in memory of his visit to Washington's home and finally restored.

The roar of superb cascades falling through great ledges of granite may be distinctly heard as you approach the quaint Maryland Inn. To see the Falls from the Virginian Banks it is necessary to follow the bicycle path, turning off some distance back at the Club House of the Angler's Association of Washington to the Ferry. A half mile walk through the woods is a famous stopping place for the sportsmen who angle for bass below the Falls.

A new Dam is proposed to control this enormous power for electric lighting and transportation throughout the District of Columbia. The property was purchased from the Butler Estate for this purpose, in the interest of the Washington Traction and Electric Company. Several gold veins lie near the Falls, and some are being worked to a limited extent.

Returning to Cabin John Bridge along the Conduit Road, the traveler will find the longest way round to Washington on the Tenallytown car, to be -- for variety's sake — the pleasantest way home.

Cars for Glen Echo Park and Cabin John Bridge may be taken on F St. See Index.

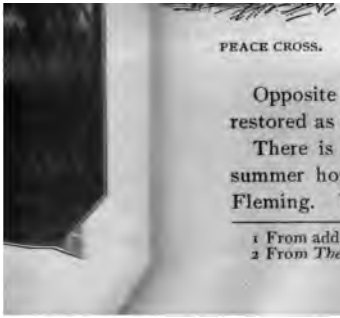
1 Carriages for Great Falls may be found at the Trolley Terminus, Cabin John Bridge.

GREAT FALLS OF THE POTOMAC.

Tenallytown.

Up, up, through Georgetown, built on [redacted] st the Naval Observatory, from which the time is telegraphed throughout the [redacted] Tenallytown, Washington's suburb of charming prospects. *Weston* the aforeti[redacted]as Lorraine McKenney, originator of the Indian Bureaus at the request of Pr[redacted]s the Observatory. The long gravel walk lined with syringas, lilacs, crêpe my[redacted]s the delight of Mrs. Madison's heart in the long hot days, and is known as "M[redacted] The estates of *Greenwood* and *Rosedale* belonged to Col. Thomas Plater of Sot[redacted] distinguished Revolutionary Governor of Maryland, George Plater of Ronsby Hall [redacted] rally a dale of roses, with a rose thicket three feet deep around it, forming a prickly, sweet and impassible barrier, was the dower-house of a beautiful daughter of the Platers who married General Uriah Forrest. Gen. Forrest owned an immense tract of the District of Columbia, then Maryland. Some years later, that part of the Forrest Estate on the brow of the hill where Massachusetts Avenue extended meets Georgetown Road, now known as Mt. St. Alban, became the property of Joseph Nourse, first Registrar of the Treasury. His granddaughter Miss Phoebe Nourse left forty gold dollars "for a free church on Mt. Alban." This deed was the little spark which kindled the great matter of the little Church of St. Alban, also, unconsciously the greater matter of fixing the magnificent site of the future Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul, whose foundation is marked by the Peace Cross. The Phoebe A. Hearst School for Girls is already established on the Cathedral foundation. Bishop Claggett, the first Bishop consecrated in the Western hemisphere and first chaplain of the United States Senate at Washington, lies under the chancel window at St. Albans and will eventually be placed in the crypt of the Cathedral.

THE NOURSE HOMESTEAD, BUILT BY JOSEPH NOURSE, FIRST REGISTRAR OF THE TREASURY.
RESIDENCE OF JAMES NOURSE, ESQ., TENALLYTOWN, D. C.
a Photograph by Mrs. E. W. Trescot, Washington.



PEACE CROSS.

branch of the church, but as he said, in the few words he addressed to the assembly, his presence
his appreciation of the privilege of participating with this ancient Church in this new sowing f
and for man. But it was not the pageantry that impressed; it was the deep sincerity and earn
who participated in it." [2]

Opposite the Nourse Homestead is *Friendship*, the beautiful country house of Hon. John I
restored as far as possible to its appearance of a century ago by the old English papers an

There is a certain attraction, a charm about the situation of *Red-top* or *Oak-View*,
summer home of President Cleveland in Cleveland Park, now the residence of Colonel
Fleming. What an ideal shade those great oak branches have doubtless made for many

1 From address of Bishop Doane of Albany.
2 From *The Peace Cross* Book. SS. Peter and Paul, Washington. Published by R. H. Russell, New York

r grateful shelter you would "sit and loaf and invite your sou
ens to be the right sort of a man." At the sundown hour n
ıough to ask for "more"; from Cleveland Heights gazing over t
ldiers' Home to the Potomac, one is no longer surprised that th
and finally seeks for himself a permanent abiding place here.

CLEVELAND PARK.

"The setting sun and music at its close
As the last taste of sweets is sweetest last."

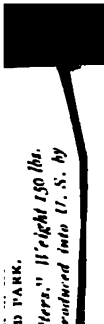
Toward the Southwest stretch the roll[illegible]reat "Friendship" tract. The white buildings of the American University give a piqu[illegible]dscape. Under its indefatigable Chancellor, Bishop Hurst, the University has been [illegible] magnificent plan. The College of History is an appropriate piece of architecture, an[illegible]the Ohio College of Government, the Pennsylvania Administration Building, and the othe[illegible]endowed by different States grace the quadrangles, the American University will be worth a long journey to see, a thousand miles longer indeed than just over the Loughborough road from Tenallytown.

Grasslands, the old Loughborough estate is the seat of the Country Club. Northeast of the Nourse place is the Mayor Adlum house with its vineyard. Other estates, founded at the time the effects of the Government were moved in one ship from Philadelphia, are grouped in and around CLEVELAND PARK. It is a lovely walk through the Park from the Tenallytown side at *Red Top* to Chevy Chase Road and Klingle bridge in the picturesque Rock Creek region at any season of the year.

Have you ever seen these woodland paths dressed in a light snow of sparkling whiteness, lying soft on the hedges, moulding trees and shrubs in a thousand fantastic shapes? you believe you have discovered a solitude, a Thoreau haunt, when at a turn of the woodland path a charming residence appears on the slight hill-top. In the foliage-time the houses crowning each height are almost hidden. The New Englander feels quite at home in Cleveland Park from its resemblance to the woodland estates in Brookline and Beverly. Among the older houses in the vicinity is *Woodley*, the Colonel Key House: the old Middleton Place opposite *Twin Oaks*, the country house of the Hon. Gardiner G. Hubbard, late President of the National Geographical Society. Mr. Hubbard entertained scientists and famous travelers from every clime here at his Washington home.

"TWIN OAKS," THE COUNTRY HOUSE OF MRS. GARDINER G. HUBBARD, ON WOODLEY LANE. ENTRANCE FROM CLEVELAND PARK.

THE LOTUS POND. *Victoria Regia leaves or "Water-Platters." Weight 150 lbs. Experiment a leaf sinks under 436 lbs. of gravel. Introduced into U. S. by*



OAKS," THE COUNTRY HOUSE OF MRS. [illegible]
WOODLEY LANE. ENTRANCE FROM CLEVELAND PARK.
pond. *Victoria Regia leaves as "Water-Platters." Weight 150 lbs.*
and pink lilies. The rich tropical growth is a deep background for the long, pendant blossoms of
climbs the wall, and when rhododendrons are in bloom "Twin Oaks" wears its most beauteous dress

"TWIN OAKS" AND CHEVY CHASE.

"Twin Oaks" is embedded in roses in the Spring. The crimson and white rambler makes one e of the summer house by the Lotos Pond. Between the floating green tea-trays of the Victoria Regia pe and pink lilies. The rich tropical growth is a deep background for the long, pendant blossoms of climbs the wall, and when rhododendrons are in bloom "Twin Oaks" wears its most beauteous dress

From the Cleveland Park entrance on Connecticut Avenue extended, one may r Chase, or South to the Zoo. If you visit the outskirts of the pretty suburb of late Fall, you will recall the ringing ballad of your school-days of bold Erle Percy,

> *"Gallant greyhounds swifily ran,*
> *To chase the fallowe deere."*

Substitute for the Scottish woods of Chevy-Chace, the woods of Maryland; a fox, f and the hunting members of the Chevy Chase Club for the "fifteen hundred bow modern hunt-picture is complete. Chevy Chase is the home of Professor Eln Theodore Weld Birney, founder of the "Society of the National Congress of Mot

According to common parlance in the national capital "everybody is somebod lieves it, when one begins to list the well-known names of the denizens of even th Washington city, to say nothing of mentioning their achievements.

Leaving the Car at the District Line at Chevy Chase one may circle the western ful way, by taking a car to Glen Echo and Cabin John Bridge, returning along t five minutes' walk along the Trolley Southwest, passing Fort Reno, the return ma ington by way of Tenallytown, or one may ride to the old town of Rockville.

OG-BRIDGE IN THE NATIONAL ZOOLOGICAL

...and eagerly devours every scrap
the latest addition from foreign lands to its big, happy family.
s are sent as gifts every year by Army officers; thus there is
elightful bird or animal stranger for the children to pelt with
:e him eat." It may be a Grizzly Bear, or a delicate, blue-
)m Manila, or some black-faced apes up to all sorts of Phil-
kee pranks, or brown crab-eating Raccoons, a present from the
w of the Dolphin[1] — which quarrel sadly over the peanuts.
ow the exact sheltered spot on Rock Creek where the Swan
it, and drag you to the pond to watch Ducks and Geese give
id come up between great pink, blue and yellow pond-lilies.
)n of his little girl friends the peacock spreads that jewelled
s geometrical pattern, whose secret Mr. Seton-Thompson has
.[2] The boys would like to "stump" one another to chase
his miniature Prairie; he fears not his enemy the fierce Grav-
ely wired in

The *Halls of the Ancients* is at 1312-1318 New York Avenue. Here one finds his studies of ancient history fully illustrated by the old world architecture and painting of Egypt, Assyria and Rome. One may walk through a Pompeiian House after the style of the Summer home of the Roman Vettius; through the Atrium, Fablinum, Peristylium and as in a dream see the blind Nydia with her flowers, Ione and Glaucus, the whole vivid drama of the Last Days of Pompeii enacted within these garlanded walls. The Persian lecture hall contains a most striking panorama of the City of Rome at the height of her power and splendor, at the moment of the triumphal entry of Constantine the Great, to be received by the High Priest at the great temple of Jupiter.

These reproductions of the life of the ancients in their own domiciles is but a preface to the ultimate intention of Mr. Frank W. Smith to found "National Galleries of History and Art" along the Potomac.

The White House.

There is no house more interesting to Americans than the home of the President. The Executive Mansion is the only building in Washington which stands to-day as in 1800. Large and stately as it appears, the rooms are far too few to meet the increasing demands socially and officially, on its broad unwritten law of hospitality.

Jerry, an indispensable factotum of the White House for many years, "'spressed his sentiments" on the rush of social and official affairs. It was on the occasion of some delay to a party waiting to see President McKinley, who was in conference with his Cabinet. "Dere ought to be two Presidents: one to shake hands with de crowd and de oder to 'tend to 'ficial business."[1] Whether the President was of the same opinion or not, his visitors received a warm welcome.

The social season at the White House opens with a New Year's reception. The custom of receiving calls on the first day of January was inaugurated by President Washington in New York, following the custom of the Dutch and Huguenots.

The New Year's reception of 1900 was more brilliant than ever before; the air fairly "shining with gold lace and fixings." Never has Washington received as many ambassadors of distinction, diplomats holding the highest rank in their own countries; never has she welcomed as residents a greater number of distinguished officers of the Army and Navy; never has she called together so many men of acumen, versed in political science, to serve the Nation as Commissioners in the interests of her new acquisitions.

[1] Adapted from The Lowell Citizen.

NEW YEAR'S DAY AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The charm of these functions — where many men of many minds meet from all parts of the world with a common interest — was expressed by a Lady of the White House, Mrs. Robert Tyler, when writing to a friend: "I know you will think I ought to give my impressions of these intellectual giants, instead of talking dresses and bonnets, but when you meet them in real life, you forget they are great men at all, and just find them the most charming companions in the world, talking the most delightful nonsense."

The New Year's reception is succeeded b[illegible] eptions, the first three are card receptions and held respectively in honor of the Diplo[illegible] Judiciary and Congress, and the officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps; and [illegible] ion for the public.

On these occasions the guests pass throu[illegible] d East Room, decorated with the feathery green wealth of the Botanical Garden, through the central corridor to the Red Room, adjoining the State Dining Room; each guest is announced and received by the President and the Lady of the White House in the charming Blue Room. Here took place the wedding ceremony of President and Mrs. Cleveland.

A favorite after-dinner story of an old Washingtonian concerns an enormous cheese sent to President Jackson by a New England admirer; it was impossibly huge for the family, so he placed it with true Jeffersonian simplicity in the vestibule, where everyone who entered might carry away a slice.

A pretty scene on the White House lawn is the Children's festival of Easter Egg-Rolling. On the day when the Marine Band plays there is a picturesque procession of smart equipages, automobiles,

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NOTE. — Visitors are shown the State Rooms between ten and three o'clock. The days when visitors are received by the President and his wife vary each season. The White House rules may be consulted at the entrance. A detailed description of the White House and of the official etiquette is available in the Rand McNally Guide.

An interesting book on the White House is Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton's "Our Early Presidents, their Wives and Children."

traps, filled with enchanting summer toilettes on this favorite promenade around the "White House Lot."

The fascinating memory of Dolly Madison still clings to the White House and to all the houses in which she lived. No woman of the Washington of long ago continues to be loved in this generation as does Mrs. Madison. She must have possessed in the highest degree a sweet magnetism — or, as the French say — charm. Even in her childhood, Dolly never forgot the little amenities of life. The stories most often told and retold of her, are not of her presence of mind on the day of the burning of the White House,[1] or of her grand levees there and at the Octagon House where she wore those wonderful turbans with nodding plumes, but one hears of the merry times she planned for the young belles and beaux when living on Lafayette Square; of the thousand and one little kindnesses showered by "Miss Dolly" on her household and acquaintance. Precious letters in her handwriting kept carefully all these

Portraits of President James Madison and Dolly Madison reproduced from the originals in pencil, drawn from life. By courtesy of a grand-niece of Mr. Madison.

There are yet traces to be seen of the burning of the White House on the base-board of the south window in the East Room

[1] The British had planned to capture President and Mrs. Madison and send them prisoners to England. It is said th

years, are drawn from perfumed corners of lacquered jewel boxes. Tiny notes are these, thoughts pencilled to smooth a friend's path, or the line of sunshine, which always accompanied her smallest gift, even to a child.

One of Mrs. Madison's best-loved friends was Mrs. Forrest, her opposite neighbor in F Street; Mr. Madison was then Secretary of State in Jefferson's Cabinet; and John Quincy Adams, living next door, was in the Senate.

The following lines from a note of congratulation dated Sept. 26, 1807, to Mrs. Forrest[1] on the birth of a daughter were accompanied by a quaint little poem, she writes: "May the horoscope of your daughter be the most happy — may the bright aspect of her destiny be cronicled in unerring lines — adieu, kiss the Parent and child for one who sighs to see them . . . we expect to start for Montpelier,[2] etc."

"'Twere fair to thee I send
The offering humble of a tender friend,
With many pious wishes for thy House
From Husband, children to the little Mouse."

The corners of 14th and F Streets were inhabited even before Lafayette Square. When John Quincy Adams built a house for himself and one for his daughter (now the "Adams Building") the dwellings were few and scattered in Washington. F Street was composed of private residences even

President Madison and Mr. Monroe escaped by riding directly through the Hall of the house 2018 I Street out of the back door toward the present Kahorama Heights; and later crossed the Potomac. The house is now the residence of Professor Cleveland Abbé the meteorologist, widely celebrated among foreign scientists.

1 By courtesy of Mrs. Kate Kearney Henry, a daughter of the "daughter" of Mrs. Madison's poem.

2 Montpelier, Orange County, Virginia. The Madison Estate.

NOTE. The Senate and the House of Representatives paid Mrs. Madison the exceptional compliment of offering her a seat on the floor of the Hall whenever she wished.

"I looked and saw a splendid pageantry
Of beautiful women and lordly men."—HOWELLS.

OCTAGON HOUSE, 1799, 18TH STREET AND NEW YORK AVENUE.

HOME OF AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ARCHITECTS, THE WASHINGTON CHAPTER AND ARCHITECTURAL CLUB.

...h by Robert Stead.

in General Grant's day, when he prophesied that F. Street would become the business centre of Washington.[1]

On one of the aforesaid historic corners was the John Kearney house (now occupied by "Willard's Hotel," built by the Tayloes). A son n hard Forrest,[2] whose house (1798) stood on the "Ebbitt House corner." ter of Georgetown, appointed by President Washington.

The story goes that President Madison invite Astor "over the dinner-plates" of a magnificent new set of China presented by Mr. Asto eat an admiration for the set (every thing in fours even to the gravy tureens) that Mr. Astor cted to send in the bill as Mr. Forrest requested. Mrs. Cutts, the sister of Mrs. Madisor or the beautiful dinner-set, whereupon Madison gallantly offered her a duplicate. Thus Mr. Mac his china.

Among those who lived in the Adams h s were Dr. William Thornton, architect of the Capitol,[3] and Dr. Willard D. Bliss, organizer of the Armory Square Hospital, so invaluable in the "60's." Here Lincoln[4] visited the soldiers almost daily, even remembering to order flower seeds from the Agricultural Department, that each one of the long barracks might have its own flower bed.

After the burning of the White House the Madisons occupied the *Octagon House*, built by their

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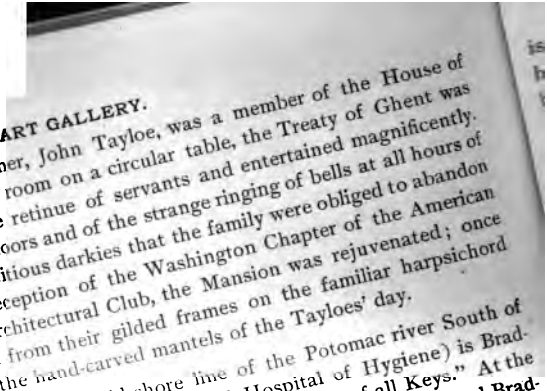
1 At that date the Dr. Thomas Miller House was on the site of the Everett Art store.

2 Richard Forrest was a nephew of Gen. Uriah Forrest (see Tenallytown). The Forrests came from Jamestown, being descendants of Thomas and Lady Forrest who was the first gentlewoman to land in America (1608), otherwise our first Colonial Dame. It is a curious genealogical coincidence that the great-great-grandson of Richard Forrest, Thomas Jefferson Mason, through the Randolph connection, may claim three ancestors among the portraits in the painting of the Baptism of Pocahontas which hangs in the Capitol Rotunda: John Rolfe, Pocahontas, and Thomas Forrest.

3 Sketch of Dr. William Thornton, Architect, by Glenn Brown. *The Architectural Record*, July, 1896.

4 "Lincoln *and the Soldiers,*" *from* Miss Tarbell's Life of Abraham Lincoln.



THE CORCORAN ART GALLERY.

, Virginia. His father, John Tayloe, was a member of the House of
ouse, in the circular room on a circular table, the Treaty of Ghent was
Tayloes had a large retinue of servants and entertained magnificently.
tery of these secret doors and of the strange ringing of bells at all hours of
rightened the superstitious darkies that the family were obliged to abandon
ntly at a Colonial reception of the Washington Chapter of the American
the Washington Architectural Club, the Mansion was rejuvenated; once
ır That looked down from their gilded frames on the familiar harpsichord
y hob-nobbing with the hand-carved mantels of the Tayloes' day.

On the early maps by the old shore line of the Potomac river South of
the Naval Observatory (the present Naval Hospital of Hygiene) is Brad-
dock's Rock nigh the "Quay of all Quays" or "Key of all Keys." At the
time of the expedition against Fort Duquesne it is said that General Brad-
dock landed a large body of troops on this Rock, which is to be marked
by the *Society of Colonial Dames*.

The handsome Art Gallery opposite the Executive Grounds is a lastin
memorial to the beneficent thought of one man for posterity, Willia
columns of the interior are beautiful. Of late years the CORCORAN GALLERY h
tistic setting for several magnificent receptions, those of the National Society
the American Revolution and the Pan Presbyterian Council. The largest beq

of rooms of the National Society D. A. R. at the corner of F and Ninth Streets in the Loa
R. will build a Continental Memorial Hall. First on the membership roll i

is the Tayloe Collection of marbles, bronzes, furniture and portraits which once filled the lovely old house of the diplomat Benjamin Ogle Tayloe (1827), at 21 Madison Place. It was the Washington home of the late Vice-President Hobart.

Mr. Corcoran also founded the Louise H[illegible] of his wife, Miss Louise Morris, and his daughter Louise, who married Hon. G[illegible]isiana. The building, which covers the square between 15th and 16th Streets [illegible]venue, is the home of gentlewomen who have met with reverses; many of them a[illegible]ue-water families" of the Southern States. Mr. Corcoran formed a partnership with Geo[illegible]. Riggs and established a bank on the historic site of the U. S. Bank, as the firm of Riggs & Co[illegible]oran. South of the Corcoran Gallery, on the Y. M. C. A. Athletic Grounds, lived the canny Davy Burns who refused at first to part with his land even when asked by President Washington. His beautiful daughter Marcia, the light of "Crusty Davie's" eyes, married General Van Ness; he built close by the Burns Cottage, the "grandest mansion in the country." Its fast decaying beauty was the design of Latrobe. 'Tis said that the assassinators of President Lincoln had intended to capture him alive and conceal him in the wine vaults of this house. Mrs. Van Ness's charities were many; she is the one woman who has been honored by a public funeral in Washington. Mrs. Van Ness was the founder of the Washington City Orphan Asylum at the corner of 14th and S Streets), the oldest institution of the kind in the country. Mrs. Madison was its first Directress, followed by Mrs. Van Ness, Mrs. Hawley, wife of the Rector of St. John's, and Mrs. Cox. The Directress for the past fifty years, Mrs. Admiral S. P. Lee,[1] resides in one of the historic Blair Houses, now the residence of Blair Lee, Esq. The present Woodbury Blair House (1651 Pennsylvania Avenue) was built by Dr. Joseph Lovell in 1810. It is known as the home of Mont-

[1] Admiral Lee, a Virginian, supported the Union, commanding the North Atlantic Blockading Squadron and Mississippi Squadron, was a grandson of Richard Henry Lee the mover of the Declaration of Independence.

gomery Blair and his father, Francis Preston Blair, Sr., of the *Globe*, who entertained the distin
men of his day, many of whom resided about Lafayette Square and went hunting in the woods of
Connecticut Avenue.

Mrs. Lee recounts how her mother Mrs. Blair, after a visit to the rose-garden before breakfast, would often have a score of witty sayings to relate, flung out by Daniel Webster over the back fence, for Mr. Webster was an early riser. One of them was: "If you get up early in the morning your case will take you by the shoulders." A remark of his to Colonel King of Alabama was: "King, I don't know why I am not popular at the South, I have all their vices."

The Blair House was rented at different times to George Bancroft and John Y. Mason when Secretaries of the Navy, also to Thomas Ewing, Secretary of the Interior. On May first, 1850, Miss Boyle Ewing was married to General William T. Sherman; who writes to his brother the Honorable John Sherman, "the preparations for my wedding are complete, and will come off at the appointed time with much pomp!"[1]

From these houses many guests witnessed the review of Grant's and Sherman's armies by President Johnson before the White House. These splendid men passed for three days in platoons reaching nearly across the Avenue, the marching hosts varied by company dogs, cats and occasionally a decorated cow. Sir Frederick Bruce on this occasion said to John Van Buren (who, by the way, was a noted wit and was jocosely introduced to the Prince of Wales as "Prince" John of America, on his visit to England, when his father was President), "If I were to write a description of the physique and veteran bearing of the grand army, I shall be lampooned in Europe as a Munchausen." Sir Frederick could say things very pleasant to American ears; but he plainly expected brigandage and said our soldiers would not disband peaceably. Even Englishmen misunderstand government by and for the people.

The "Dolly Madison House" (1825), the home of Mrs. Madison's later years, corner of H Street and Madison Place, is to-day the *Cosmos Club*, a unique organization, whose latch string is always down to the World's representatives in Science. One may happen upon a group including Elihu Vedder, Lawrence Hutton, Thomas Nelson Page, Stephen Crane, Charles D. Walcott, Major

[1] *The Sherman Letters*, edited by Rachel Sherman Thorndike. Charles Scribner's Sons.

H STREET.

We are indebted for many early pictures of life about Lafayette Square to Mrs. Mary J. Lockwood's "Historic Houses in Washington." On no house in the square fell as many deep shadows, and high lights of wit and wisdom, as the old Seward House where James G. Blaine spent his last days (on its site stands the Lafayette Opera House). As the most fashionable of fashionable boarding-houses it fairly scintillated with the Table-talk of Henry Clay, John Adams and Calhoun. Under the régime of the old Washington Club occurred the [illegible] of Key by General Sickles. In Lincoln's administration Secretary Seward just escaped being a vict[illegible] Cabinet, and for many months afterwards a sentry patrolled this side of the Square.

A little Northeast of Lafayette Square on H St[illegible] he Charles Sumner House, now the South front of "the Arlington." Next door lived Sir Bulwer Lytton, and his son "[illegible] Meredith" is said to have written Lucile here, while acting as Secretary to Lord Lytton. The North wing of the A...gton is on the site of the house of Reverdy Johnson, Attorney General under President Taylor; it was the scene of many fashionable assemblies, which opened with the stately *minuet de la cour* and closed with the rollicking country dances "Sir Roger de Coverly" and "Money Musk." In Perley's Reminiscences (page 13) is a picture of the dancers of that era in quaint ball-room array. At H and 15th is historic St. Matthews.

Nearly opposite is the handsome doorway of "Schools of Law and Diplomacy," a part of *Columbian University*, an early landmark "in the progress of culture and history of education at the capital."[1] Not only is the University a power among her students, but a boon to Washington, as she opens her doors to the public in special courses under the auspices of the National Geographical Society and the Washington Academy of Sciences and others.

Two of the special advantages offered are the Graduate School[2] and Corcoran Scientific School. Its "Officers of Instruction and Government" are Justices of the Supreme Court and special investigators connected with the Smithsonian, the Naval Observatory and the "seven chemical centres" of Washington. General Lafayette was present at its first Commencement.

On the West side of Lafayette Square at H Street is the celebrated *Decatur House* (1815) now

1 Address of Major J. W. Powell at the Inauguration of the Corcoran Scientific School.

2 See The Development and Functions of the Graduate School, by Charles E. Munroe, Dean of the School of Graduate Studies of the Columbian University.

the home of Mrs. Beale, wife of Gen. E. F. Beale. Miss *Cora Livingston* made this house the cen[illegible] of gayety in Jackson's administration.[1] At 1623 H Street was the house of George Bancroft.

STATUE OF ADMIRAL FARRAGUT.
Vinnie Ream Hoxie, Sculpt.

This ardently patriotic man was not alone the writer of the most important history o[illegible] United States by a single author, but he established the Naval Academy at Annapolis, [illegible] Secretary of the Navy, and was minister to England and Prussia. He was the friend of Goethe, Byron, Humboldt, Guizot, Lamartine and other geniuses of the old world.

As the car turns the corner into Seventeenth Street you pass the famous *Metropolitan Club.* On the South side of H Street, West, is the interesting mansion of Admiral Porter, now decorated with the emblem of the French Embassy. At 1710 I Street, is *The Washington Club,* a ladies' club devoted to literature. On the Southeast corner of Farragut Square is the *Army and Navy Club.* The Statue of Admiral Farragut was the work of Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie, one of our few women sculptors.

It was a gala day, when the Statue of Farragut was unveiled. Never had such a procession of men of the Navy been seen at the Capitol. At a signal — the Admiral's salute of seventeen guns — the marines, who had served with Farragut at Mobile, hauled on the ropes and their adored Commander stood before them as if on the deck of the Hartford, immortalized in bronze.

At 808 Seventeenth Street is at the Art Students' League, one of the most interesting associations in Washington, somewhat after the plan of Julian Academy. The President is Thomas Nelson Page. On the Advisory Board are Professor Adler and Dr. Burnett, whose residence is just North No. 916. Dr. Burnett, a dilettante, has an international reputation as a writer on Scientific Optics.

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[1] At a recent ceremonious reception in Washington the colored butler solemnly announced "The Chinese Litigation."

The *Gridiron* Club
dining: reporters are
gridiron, no course d
after-dinner speech a
Chauncey M. Depew
of the Press, and to-

The first house built on
home of the distinguished
A strikingly beautiful stru
ends at Dupont Circle, a
Dupont Circle is the L. Z.
of Montana.

A block from Dupont C
Avenue close by is the h

Also the charming home

Royal storied tape
Rome, compose the h

Once among the passio
Barberini palace near the
powerful escutcheon ; arc

of the Jamestown Colonists; portraits by Sully, Wood and a Benjamin West of Sir Richard Lake—have come down to Mrs. Kate Kearney Henry. Mrs. Logan's memorial room is filled with interesting tributes paid to the valor of Maj. G— John A. Logan. Perhaps the only patriotic collection of purely American China is owned by Dr M[1] of the Smithsonian and historian of the District of Columbia Society, S. A. R. A[illegible] Library ...h foreign bibliothèque is that of Mrs. Violet Blair Janin; she has inherited the gift [illegible] an ancestor who spoke seventeen languages,—the distingished General Thomas S. Jesup of Virginia.

From Dupont Circle, riding along Connecticut Avenue extended and Columbia Road toward the Zoo, a thousand attractive new homes meet the eye. At 18th Street and Columbia Road is the house of Colonel George Truesdell. Conspicuous on the Heights is the old and extensive estate of Oak-Lawn,[2] the home of Mrs. E. C. Dean. Of yore it went by the name of the "Widow's Mite," and thereby hangs an Indian legend.

Before the Red Men had been driven toward the great water at the West, the mighty chief Mannacasset took captive a white woman and her child, and forbade her "to wander beyond the shade of this oak, which overspreads the hut" on pain of death. About the time that the City of Washington was in embryo the Chief went to his happy hunting ground and Mrs. Noyes built a house under her prison tree. The little daughter Gwawa ("hope") married her captive playmate, called by the Indians Tschagarag—("Skyiness")—from his blue eyes and fair skin,—and they dwelt happily on this estate named by Gwawa the "Widow's Mite," still so called in the deeds.

On California Avenue is the house of the author, Ella Lorraine Dorsey. She belongs to a race of Maryland Revolutionary patriots and was a Charter member of the "Literary Society" of Washington, whose first President was Garfield.

A group of Washington writers of poems are: Ednah Proctor Hayes, John Hay, Richard Hovey,

1 Dr. Benjamin is Chairman of this Section of the celebrated *American Association for the Advancement of Science.*

2 These commanding Heights are commented upon as a favorable spot for a new home for the President.

Helen Hay, Alice Sewall James and Mrs. Mary B. Chapman Hanborough. A unique book of recent date is that on Indian songs by Alice Fletcher. Still others among the familiar literati are Mollie Elliot Sewell, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Mary Imlay Taylor, Anna Vernon Dorsey, Jeanie Gould Lincoln and Julia Schayer. Also many brilliant pens flourish with reason in the Halls of the Scientific Bureaus of the Capital.

No more beautiful monument stands in Washington than the Garfield Memorial Hospital, erected by the people in memory of President Garfield. The Victoria Memorial Room is in honor of the Queen's Jubilee, and the elevator was a gift of Sol Smith Russell. From the sun gallery is a superb view of the city.

There are 200 churches in Washington, including 85 founded by the colored people. The oldest is Christ Church or Washington Parish, organized 1795. The Parish burying-ground is also the Congressional Cemetery.

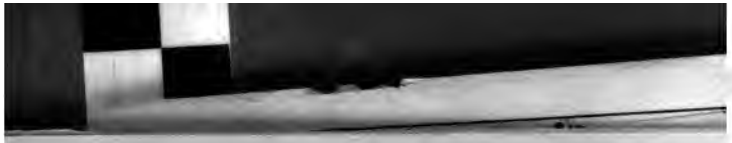
The Smithsonian Institution.

"*For the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men.*"— JAMES SMITHSON.

The sight seer searching for the curious, usually enters the Halls of the Smithsonian, the National Museum, the Agricultural Department and the Fish Commission with a meagre conception of what enormous scientific research these rare collections signify. The Smithsonian has 30,000 collaborators, who are collecting and annotating every sort of object in natural history; above all they delve deepest in the fascinating study of mankind — man.

In the National Museum the Indian customs are minutely illustrated. The pride of the American Ethnologist is the unequalled collection of pottery and basketry.

The symbols on the plaited baskets of the Cherokees, Apaches and Alaskans could be translated for you by a Professor who accompanied the Northwest expedition, and devoted himself to the study of these crude bird-like figures. There is the yellow coiled Mercedes basket, the Moki dolls; the most elaborate are the California sun-baskets, an art already vanished with the vanishing tribes. In Oregon, where they do not understand pottery making, they cook in the baskets by placing in



them hot stones. Of the Indians in this region an early voyager remarks, that the "tattoo marks upon the forehead, cheeks, chynne, armes and leggs" of the "chief ladyes" [illegible] ical with the figures upon the the pottery found in the shell-heaps.

Many of the Indian chiefs, as Chief [illegible] ick of Iowa of the Sac and Fox tribe come as delegates to have a sort of po[illegible]r their rights as did their fathers in the earliest days of treaties. The irony [illegible]d upon the red man's soul. A delegation came to petition Congress to set t[illegible] same old story as the world jogs on: Big Injun eat up little Injun. To quote F[illegible] a weary while to learn the wickedness of anything that puts gold into their purs[illegible]

At the Ethnological Bureau on F Street each Chief is asked to sit for his portrait; the differences in tribal physiognomy are so marked, that the photographer recognizes the Iroquois or Sioux at a glance. Professor McGee the anthropologist compares the wide natural differences between the white and the red race, not always to the advantage of the "pale-face" of Cooper's Tales, by the peculiar grasp of the aborigine, as he picks up a large, rude knife from his desk.

The Indian in his way is often more devout than those sent to convert him. He never eats a meal without a recognition of the Supernatural by making some actual sacrifice; he smokes always as a prayer, not as a pastime. It is a great shock to him to have his child's hair shorn, a heartless sacrilege. The pretty fanciful song of the Indian child while chasing fireflies, translated is:

Flitting white fireflies—
Moving white fire-bug—
Give me a light to go to bed—
Give me a light to go to sleep.

The antiquarian devoted to "Life in Colonial Times" must envy the collection in the National Museum: The tent and camp-chest of Washington and the candlestick used when writing his Farewell Address, the most valuable Personal document that the Nation possesses. Colonial Maryland is represented by a box from the Council Mulberry Tree (1634), loaned by Cardinal Gibbons.

A particularly interesting cabinet is that devoted to Professor Joseph Henry of the Smithsonian. His invention the *Electro-Magnetic Apparatus* was at first considered a philosophical toy. He received the Royal M[illegible]

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wegian Order of St.

fly-leaf, "although by no mea

The collection of musical instru

from my lady's lute and flageolet to the rud

"*I know of no pursuit in which more real and important servi*

Agriculture." LETTER FROM GEORGE WASHINGTON TO SIR JOHN SINC

One of the achievements of the Experimental Gardens of Agricultu

California the seedless orange, the most delicious known. Imported from Bahi

William Saunders, the original tree stands in the orange-house and bears great yellow glob

The Mall is a sort of "pastoral paradise," where in winter the birds seek shelter. John Burroug

heard the song of the fox-sparrow in February, "a strong, richly modulated whistle, the finest sparrow

note I ever heard." Mr. Burroughs' chapter on *Spring at the Capital* in Wake Robin is almost the

only vivid out-door pastel we have of the birds and flowers in the fields of Washington. Dr. J. Elliot

Coues said that "more was accomplished in doors than out" at the Smithsonian.

You would quite believe him if you could peep into the laboratory of Dr. C. Hart Merriam and find his desk strewn with

tiny shrews from Alaska, or 1300 hawks picked up in Maryland, whose stomachs are to be examined to find out whether they

prefer a diet of chickens and quails, or grasshoppers and; that is, whether they are a blessing to the farmer or otherwise. A most

important feature of these Departments of Forestry, Botany, Entomology, etc., are the maps showing the geographic dis-

tribution of animals and plants and the *crop belts*, sometimes composite photographs are made of the maps.

NOTE. Dr. Merriam in his travels, discovered a little Idaho rabbit not allied like those of Central Wyoming with th

Cotton-tails, but of a type found nowhere else in the world.

The British Columbia specimens have been named by Professor Mason "the inverted double reed." See An Inver

..., by L. H. Hawley of the U. S. National Museum. The Metronome, December, 1899.

Birds in their Relation to Agriculture, by F. E. L. Beal, Assistant Ornithologist. B. S. Farmers Bu

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APPOMATTOX, DESIGNED BY JNO. A. ELDER.

THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

The Geological Survey is all things to all men geol
A paragraph from a London jo
our government is doing in sci
abroad.

"Henry White, Secretary of the U
attended the annual meeting of the Roy
to-day to receive, in behalf of Mr. Grove
of the United States Geological Survey,
annually awarded for the most important
This is the third time the honor has
States." 1900.

The annual Report to the Se
terior, by the Director of the S
Walcott — also President of the
emy of Sciences — is a most de
Scientific Journeys to follow aro
paper:

The *Shaler party* in the fields of Ma
party among the underground workings
Jersey. The *White party* among the f
palachian region; the *Hayes party* in
Rica; with the *Clark party* Dr. G. B. S
portant results on the Maryland Neoce
the varied adventures of Dr. George F.

THE MAJOR JOHN CARLYLE HOUSE, ALEXANDRIA, VA. HERE GENERAL BRADDOCK HELD COUNCIL.

"And in thy empty rooms no sound is heard,
Save only when upon the echoing floors
Last Autumn's drifted leaves are faintly

"The flick'ring sunshine softly comes and goes.
And 'gainst the broken plaster of the wall

Alexandria.

After the tram for Alexandria passes the Department of Agriculture and Bureau of Engraving and Printing, you leave the modern world behind as you enter old South Washington. Here and there is a Southern silhouette framed against a settler's door-way, or a market-woman with a basket of persimmons poised picturesquely on a scarlet turban above a purple gown. Doubtless some of the Boys in Blue from New England, as t ong Bridge and looked up at beautiful Arlington Mansion shared your feeling these old, new scenes. On the left of *Long Bridge*, *Fort Runyon* stands guard on the low hills reveal some of the finest brick deposit known. Braddock's Heig [illegible] coatable ground during the Civil War, as Alexandria was on the border. Few to[illegible]n this country have touched four wars.

Upon leaving Washington for old Virginia you have conjured up delightful visions of Mt. Vernon, and were a trifle curious about Alexandria, of which you know comparatively little. So, you are happily surprised on sauntering about this strangely interesting town, to note the Southern air and foreign flavor of the Liverpool warehouses and mansions set close to the pavements. How very odd are these aged cobblestones, which meander up and down like the waves of a gray sea!

Leaving the car on King Street at Washington Street you find an inspiration in stone, hardly surpassed in this century. The brave soldier stands with bared head on the spot which his comrades left to take the train just down yonder street for Manassas Junction. The houses about Princess, Duke and St. Asaph Streets, of the Herberts, Muirs, Flemings, Dangerfields are enticing in their quaintness. On the Southwest corner of the latter is the Lowrason or Smoot House, where Lafayette was quartered with his suite, when so royally entertained in Alexandria. An account of his reception and the toasts may be found in the history of the Alexandria Washington Lodge No. 22, 1783–1876 by F. L. Brockett.

This Lodge of which Washington was "Worshipful Master," has famous relics now seen only through the courtesy of a member, because of unfortunate vandalism.

Returning to King Street at Pitt, is the Marshall House corner where a tragedy was enacted, when Ellsworth, the brilliant young Colonel of the New York Zouaves, lost his life after lowering the Confederate flag. At Fairfax Street is the Mansion House of Colonel William Ramsey a founder of Belhaven, who owned the square as far as the mansion known as Braddock's Headquarters. Passing with the guide through its damp court-yard, which certainly seems a thousand miles from the Capital, *you find* an empty house with sepulchral wine-vaults and unkempt garden: under the key-stone, *1750*, one reads the unwritten *motto of* the King's signet ring, "*Even this shall pass away.*" But let us go back more than a century.

On the occasion of one of the celebrated
Night Balls" of Alexandria, instituted in honor of
Washington, he was a guest at the mansion of
Major Carlyle, whose beautiful grounds sloped to
the Potomac, which then came up to the present
Water Street; Madame Carlyle could walk down
the terraced garden and step into her barge to be
rowed by her servants to Mt. Eagle, Mt. Vernon,
Belvoir, Gunston Hall, or Georgetown. After one
of the bountiful Southern dinners, the ladies in
richest brocade, French heels, and jewels sat in the
withdrawing room sipping a demi-tasse sugared
with gossip, as they awaited the announcement of
the coach, which would shake them over the
"Hessians,"[1] (cobblestones) to Claggett's Tavern
with its Ball-Room ornamented by a hanging
Musicians' Gallery,[2] most charmingly carved.
Down the dark San Domingo mahogany stair-
case trips Sally Fairfax, the little country maid of
Towlston, in demure excitement over going to her

[1] The great cobblestones in Alexandria's Streets were laid by the Hessian prisoners under Washington's direction.

NOTE. — In Alexandria the Colonial Doorways of the Georgian Period are most interesting types of architecture.

...k San Domingo mahogany staircase ... country maid of Towlston."

first ball," under the wing of "Aunt Carlyle";[1] General Washington just leaving the dining-room, begs the honor of assisting her to practice her steps and presents her with a fan as if she were the stately dame with whom he should open some grand levee.[2] A pretty cousin, with nodding feathers in her rolled and powdered hair, strike [illegible] on the spinet; Sally, her eyes dancing with happiness, sweeps a low curtsey as Wa[illegible] her his hand to lead her through the minuet.

In the room opposite forty-three years previou[illegible]eral Braddock held Council of War with the Five Provincial Governors: Shirley, Delancey, Morris, Sharpe and Dinwiddi[illegible]

Passing through Cameron Street by the Lord Fairfax House (illust.) to Washington Street, walking North one may see several residences of the celebrated Lees and Fitzhughs (the Fitzhugh grant is Ravensworth, Fairfax County). A handsome colonial front marks the residence of A. D. Brockett, esq., hiding the century-old walled-in garden of the Robert Brockett House. The History of Christ Church is long. The Rev. Wm. Meade, afterwards Bishop of Virginia, was its Rector. In 1776 Susannah Edwards, Sexton, ushered people into their pews in "stately manner." Beyond the Lloyd house (illust.) is the famous Ben Hallowell School where was educated Gen. Robert E. Lee, afterwards President of Washington College, now Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.

Light-Horse Harry spent part of his boyhood here: his mother was Lucy Grymes the "Lowland Beauty" mentioned so often in Washington's youthful letters. The grave of the Female Stranger is in St. Paul's churchyard, the mystery of her advent, a romantic tale, may be found in a pamphlet on Alexandria.

Leaving Alexandria the *Fairfax Episcopal Seminary* is westward. Here Bishop Brooks studied. Crossing the old Oxen Road near the earthworks of Fort Lyon is *Mount Eagle*. Across the Potomac is *Fort Foote*. Just beyond Wel-

1 Belhaven Tales, by Constance Cary Harrison.

2 The fan presented by General Washington to Miss Dorsey (Mrs. James Maccubin), with whom he opened the Annapolis Ball, is now in the possession of Miss Ella Lorraine Dorsey of Washington City. Sally Fairfax was the daughter of the Rev. Bryan Fairfax of Towlston Hall, Mount Eagle, on Hunting Creek, a brother-in-law of Lawrence Washington.

TOWN HOUSE OF LORD THOMAS FAIRFAX, CAMERON STREET, ALEXANDRIA.
SOMETIME HOME OF CONSTANCE CARY HARRISON. RESIDENCE OF MRS. R. W. WINDSOR.
From a Photograph by S. H. Sterett, Philadelphia.

lington Station is the old Wellington House, 1768, the home of Colonel Tobias Lear, Washington's private Secretary. This is within the bounds of the old Mt. Vernon Estate. From Arcturus Station a path leads to Andalusia on the Potomac the house of W. H. Snowden,[1] from which is a superb vista of the Capitol. At Broad Creek is the Church of St. John's, the old parish of Piscataway, the first church on the banks of the Potomac, built of logs, 1694. At Fort Washington high above the mouth of the Piscataway, landed Leonard Calvert (1634), but finding Indians too numerous, sailed for St. Marie's. The Forts *Washington* and *Sheridan* opposite are most important defenses of the capital from sea-attack. Crossing Little Hunting Creek one enters the Mansion House Farm of Mt. Vernon.

LLOYD HOMESTEAD, NORTH WASHINGTON [illegible]
SOMETIME HOME OF [illegible]

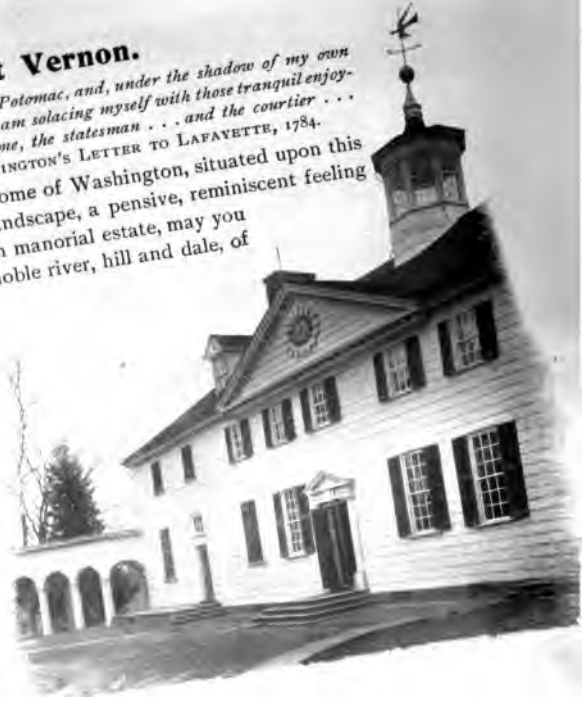
Photograph by E. H. Sterett, Philadelphia.

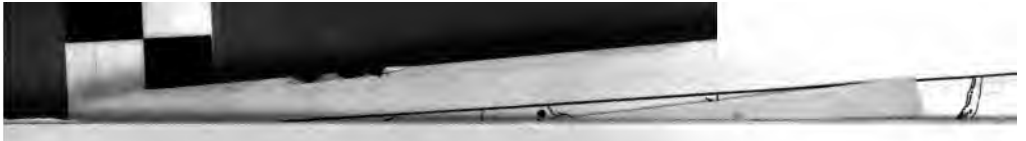
[1] Author of Some Old Historic Landmarks of Virginia and Maryland.

Mount Vernon.

"I have become a private citizen on the banks of the Potomac, and, under the shadow of my own vine and fig-tree free from the bustle of the camp . . . I am solacing myself with those tranquil enjoyments of which the soldier who is ever in pursuit of fame, the statesman . . . and the courtier . . . can have very little conception. EXTRACT FROM WASHINGTON'S LETTER TO LAFAYETTE, 1784.

There is an indefinable charm about the home of Washington, situated upon this airy height, a certain mellow tone to the landscape, a pensive, reminiscent feeling in the very air. Seldom, except on an English manorial estate, may you turn at once from a scene of beauty — of noble river, hill and dale, of woods where roamed the deer and hunted the fox, from a grand hunting ground of the Cavalier, to a place of deep historical interest. The fox-hunting Baron of Cameron, Lord Thomas Fairfax, and the boy Washington became warm friends riding behind the hounds, when my Lord first came in 1739 to visit his cousin Sir William Fairfax at Belvoir and look after his vast estates, ceded by Charles II to his grandfather, Lord Culpeper. Young George was staying with his half brother Lawrence at [illegible] Lawrence had married





MOUNT VERNON.

Sir William's daughter and named the estate for Admiral Vernon under whom he served in the West Indies. T[illegible]awrence fired George with a delight in mimic parades [illegible]he "was always Commander-in-Chief at Hobby's [illegible]gton Irving.) At Belvoir the Yule log shone hospitab[illegible]*s gif, Missus*" never passed unheeded. In the garde[illegible]t still flutters "*A crowd, A host of golden daffodils.*" T[illegible]seen from the Mt. Vernon wharf. Here flour, tobacc[illegible]ipped, of such excellent quality and quantity that any [illegible]and G. Washington was exempt from inspection.

Lord Fairfax, the guest of Addison, delighted with Virginian life and the "surpassing beauty" of the Shenandoah, there built Greenway Court. (He stayed here during the Revolution, though a price was put on his head). At sixteen Washington began to survey these lands over which the Colonial Governor Spotswood had led his Knights of the Golden Horseshoe. This roughing it, sleeping by the wayside or before the rude cabin fire with a whole family, "like cats and dogs," or under pines among the Indians, fitted Colonel Washington to become the intrepid friend and best counsellor of Braddock, to the bitter end of his wilderness siege against Fort Duquesne (now Pittsburg).

It is a delightful arrangement of the management which allows the visitor to roam freely about the grounds, and also see the Rooms of the Mansion under an excellent guide. The Mt. Vernon Ladies Association of which Mrs. Van Rensselaer Townsend is Regent have been most successful in restoring the mansion's ancient belongings.

The only large exception are some volumes of Washington's library, which are "the apple of the eye" of the Boston Athenæum. These volumes Washington left with the

WHAT TO SEE.

Mt. Vernon Mansion. Built by Lawrence Washington, 1743. Enlarged by George Washington, 1786. Guides.
The Mt. Vernon Ladies' Association now own 237 acres purchased from John Augustine Washington, Jr. and heirs for $200,000.
West Front Door with original knocker.
Sun Dial erected by Rhode Island to replace original. "I record none but sunny hours."
Bowling green. Trees planted by Washington.
Flower Garden and School of Custis children.
Servants' quarters restored by Vice-regents for Kansas and New York.
Barn 1773 and Coach house.
Old Tomb. British oaks planted at request of H. R. H. Prince of Wales.
West Parlor. Music Room.
Mrs. Washington's Sitting Room. River Room.
Family Dining Room.
Banquet Hall. Library.
Washington Room.
Lafayette Room.
Mrs. Washington's Room.
Nellie Custis's Room.
Each in charge of a [illegible]
sent from a different State

OLD FORT WASHINGTON ON THE
ERECTED BY GEORGE WASHINGTON
IN CLARK CO

estate to his nephew, Judge Bushrod Washington, who left them to his nephews. They were eventually sold, and th seller intended sending them to the British Museum. A number of Boston and Cambridge men subscribed to this: notably Professors Jared Sparks, Andrew Norton and George Livermore; the subscribers include the names of Quincy, Peabody, Beck, Cushing, Sears, Lyman, Austin, Dwight and Perkins etc. Many of the 455 vol presentation copies, one, *The Hot House Gardiner on the General Culture of the Pine Aple, and Methods of r Early Grapes, Nectarines, etc., presented by Chevalier d'Yrujo.* The Gilbert Stutart portrait of Washington be to the Athenæum is in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. In Washington's *Library at Mt. Vernon* are 2 vols. of History sent over in a French cruiser, which Washington never received, but which turned up at a Washington with the inscription "*Intended for the ...eral Washington, by the Marquis de Rochambeau, but a cruiser saved them for me, A. D. Lon*

On a map "drawn by order of Wil , on," to aid his pitiless campaigns against the shore towns, the chian Range appears as "The Endles ..... In a newspaper of 1779, a merchant advertises poetically of " goods both fresh and gay" at "*Esopus* prices." Mr. Dodge discovered Esopus to be a thrifty village above We where mart prices prevailed as to-day in New York.

One memorable return of Gen. Washington to Mt. Vernon after "six wearing years" of ab preceded the siege of Yorktown. He arrived with de Rochambeau and Col. Humphreys. A panied by them and Gen. Chastellux, he left to join Lafayette at Williamsburg. One memorable away was to Philadelphia in his own equipage to assist in framing the Constitution, arrivin "characteristic promptness" escorted from Gray's Ferry by Gen. Mifflin and the City light-horse first act was to pay a visit to Dr. Franklin."[2] Washington's neighbor was there, George Ma princely bearing, self-willed, of profound learning, who contrived curious schemes. He was the

1 For charming views of Mt. Vernon and a condensed sketch of Mount, see "An Illustrated Handbook of Mt. Vern Harrison H. Dodge. "Washington Day by Day," by Elizabeth Bryant Johnson, is an epitome of the life at Mt. Ver Washington at Mt. Vernon after the Revolution. Constance Cary Harrison, Century, '89.

Uncle Sam's Church, a book for Americans, by John Bell Bouton.

2 The Framers of the Constitution, American Magazine of History, Vol. 13.

OLD PORT WASHINGTON ON THE POTOMAC.
NOW BUILT AND OCCUPIED BY GEORGE WASHINGTON WHEN ON A SURVEYING
TOUR THROUGH CLARK COUNTY, VIRGINIA.

" There is an awful stillness in the sky,
When, after wondrous deeds and light supr
A star goes out in golden prophecy."

" There is an awful stillness in the world,
When, after wondrous deeds and light supr
A hero dies with all the future clear
Before him."—

" The nation needs at this moment the h
his wise example. In dealing with our va
sponsibilities we turn to him. We invok
counsel of his life and character and cou
We summon his precepts that we may kee
pledges to maintain justice and law, educ
and morality, and civil and religious liber
every part of our country, the new as well a
old."—WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

Extract from the address of the Presiden
livered at Mt. Vernon on the centenary o
death of Washington, December 14, 1899.

THE TOMB OF WASHINGTON, MT. VERNO

With its ancient guardian, Edmund Parker,
98, a family servant of Mrs. John Augu
Washington. Succeeded by Thomas Bu
(" Uncle Tom "), Sexton of Pohick Church.

nator of the Bill of Rights, and his grave, marked by the S. A. R., is at Gunston Hall, just across Accotink Bay from Belvoir, the home of Joseph Spech, Esq.

The Washingtons, Fairfaxes and Ma[illegible] Church (1739), five miles from Mt. Vernon; in the words of its sexton, Thoma[illegible] of the Tomb: "De gran' ole Church was gwine down some, but thank the Lo'd [illegible]w." Here preached the eccentric Parson Weems,[1] the "fiddling parson" who fir[illegible] the hatchet and the cherry tree; he carried The Age of Reason under his arm, to the [illegible]ntidote." West of Mt. Vernon is Woodlawn, built by Major Lawrence Lewis, on the e[illegible] left by Washington to his adopted daughter, Nelly Custis. One of the happiest events in Washington's later days was the wedding of Nelly Custis, which was arranged for his birthday; history does not tell us whether they carried out the gay Virginian custom of the *infare*.

Judge Bushrod Washington bequeathed the Mt. Vernon Estate to his nephew, John Augustine Washington. His widow was the last laid in the family tomb. According to her express wish, her son rowing out on the river, dropped the key of the vault into the Potomac.

There was great rejoicing over the first boy born at Mt. Vernon — Lawrence Washington. The old river captain, who was devoted to the family, would not allow his passengers to land that day, but turned his bow toward Washington, and had the bells rung, saying "it's a boy" to everyone whom he met. One of the daughters of John Augustine was a regular *tom-boy:* the servants were perfectly horrified to find their young lady at the top of a tree eating a luscious pear, all their coaxing protests against Marse's daughter "doing a ting like dat" were met by some ingenious excuse. "Miss J. — never d'out her 'scuses," they dejectedly apologized.[3] The last child of Mt. Vernon, Mrs. Eleanor Washington Howard, remembers

1 The Parson Weems House, Hempstead, is the home of H. P. R. Holt, Esq.

2 Woodlawn is owned by the Washington, Alexandria & Mt. Vernon Ry.

3 The affectionate Southern servant was always jealous for the family, and one aristocratic coachman of Georgetown would say when Mrs. B. asked who those people were whom she met when driving: "These are not fit people for you to know Madame, they never visited in old Marse's house Madame." Several servants were bragging one day, and one said "they'se all 'rals' in our family, Colonel-rals, Gen-rals and corpo-rals."

how her old mammy used to take her over the hill to see the field-servants, Aunt Aggie and Uncle Jim; she would carry her in her arms down to the quagmire (behind the sea-wall) and then hold her little frock, while she walked across the plank over Hell-Hole, then they would climb the ridge where yet stands the old cabin covered with vines.

"Where smiling spring its earliest visit paid,
And parting summer's lingering blooms delayed." — GOLDSMITH.

The Washingtons were naturally simple and quiet and their warm-hearted hospitality was much tried by tactless visitors. When Admiral and Mrs. Lee were spending a part of their honeymoon at the mansion, a party of travelers walked into the dining-room and asked if these knives had been used by Washington. Mr. John Augustine Washington courteously assured them that he did not know, and also knew nothing about the ham or the hog."

UNCLE BOSTON AND HIS CHUMS. "C'OT END O' CLARK." CLARK COUNTY, VA.

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Trips for Four Seasons.

ALEXANDRIA, MT. VERNON and ARLINGTON.

"Oh [illegible] back to old Virginny."

Tickets on the **Washington, Alexan[illegible]d Mt. Vernon Railway,** may be purchased at the main Station, Washington, 13½ Street and P[illegible]ylvania Avenue.

To **Mt. Vernon,** 55 Minutes. *Fare* round trip 50 *cents*, with stop-over at Alexandria, including Arlington, 60 *cents*. Mt. Vernon grounds open week days only. November to May, 11 *a.m. to* 4 *p.m.*; May to November, 11 *a.m. to* 5 *p.m.* "What to See," page 117.

To **Alexandria,** 25 Minutes. *Fare* round trip 25 *cents*. "What to See," pages, 111-115.

To **Arlington,** 15 Minutes. *Fare* round trip 20 *cents*. Open sunset to sunrise. "What to See," pages, 61-67.

Through trains for **Mt. Vernon** at 10 o'clock and hourly thereafter (*see latest Time-Table in daily papers, and folders at Hotels*).

Train to **Alexandria** and **Arlington** about every half hour.

It is possible to visit Alexandria, Mt. Vernon and Arlington in one day, by leaving Washington, 13½ Street, at about 8, 8.30 or 8.50, spending 2 hours each at Alexandria and Mt. Vernon. Leaving Mt. Vernon between 2.30 and 3 o'clock for Arlington Junction, and arrive at Arlington in 1 hour; or it may be accomplished in 6 hours, with 1 hour at each place.

DICTATION BY "PRES. MONROE."

Trips for Four Seasons.

"Though a stranger here among you
Yet a patriot true I am,"

"Me'n Samanthy's on a visit
To this hum of Uncle Sam."

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tery. Brightwood Ave. *9th St. Car, North.*
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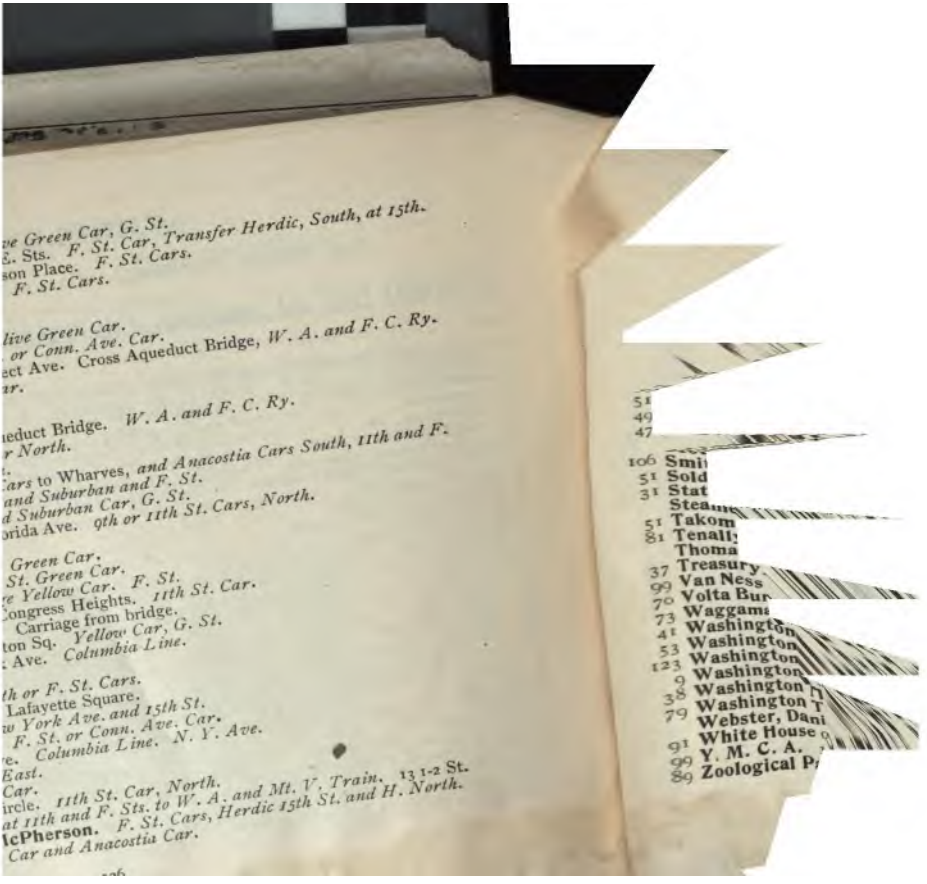

PAGE

Marshall, Statue Chief Justice John. The Capitol West Front.

116 **Mount Vernon, Va.** *11th St. Car South to W. A. and Mt. V. Station*, 13 1-2 St.

107 **National Museum.** The Mall. *9th St. Car or Anacostia Car, 11th St.*

49 **National Park Seminary.** Forest Glen. *9th St. Car, North.*

81 **Naval Observatory.** *Tenallytown Car on F. St.*

41 **Navy Yard.** 8th St. S. E. *Anacostia Car, 9th and F. Sts.*

Norfolk Steamboat. *9th St. Car.*

Oak Hill Cemetery. *F. St. Green Car*

97 **Octagon House.** New York Ave. and 18t *and 15th St. South.*

19 **Patent Office.** *Junction F. and 9th Sts.*

Pennsylvania Railroad Station. 6th a *. Car.*

19 **Pension Bureau.** Judiciary Sq. *F St. C*

59 **Riverdale.** *G. St. Olive Green Car. No*

51 **Rock Creek Church.** *9th St. Car.* Tra Home.

49 **Rockville.** *Large Yellow Car on F. St.*

47 **Silver Spring.** *9th St. Car North.*

Scott Circle. Statue Gen. Scott. Mass. *Car* and Herdic North.

106 **Smithsonian Institution.** The Mall. *9th th.*

51 **Soldiers' Home.** *9th St. Car North.*

31 **State, War and Navy Department,** adjoins White House, Penn. Ave.

Steamers. Mt. Vernon and Norfolk. *9th St. Car, South.*

51 **Takoma Park.** *9th St. Car, North.*

81 **Tenallytown.** *Large Yellow Car on F. St. West.*

Thomas Circle, Statue Gen. G. H. Thomas. 14th St. and Mass. Ave.

37 **Treasury.** 15th St. and Pennsylvania Ave. Opposite G. St.

99 **Van Ness Mansion.** 16th St. below Corcoran Gallery. *Herdic H. and 15th, South.*

70 **Volta Bureau.** 35th and Q. St. *F. St. Car green, West.*

73 **Waggaman Gallery.** Cor. O. and 33d Sts. Georgetown. *F. St. Car, West.*

41 **Washington Barracks.** Formerly the Arsenal, 4 1-2 St. *9th St. Car, South.*

53 **Washington College for Young Ladies.** *G. St. Car* for Eckington and Berwyn.

123 **Washington,** Alexandria and Mt. Vernon Station, 13 1-3 St. and Penn. Ave. *11th St. Car, South.*

9 **Washington in 1800,**

38 **Washington Monument.** *Anacostia R.R. Car 11th and F. Sts. South.*

79 **Washington Traction and Electric Co.,** Office 902 F. St. *F. and 9th Sts. Lines.*

Webster, Daniel, Statue near Scott Circle. *Herdic H. and 15th St., North.*

91 **White House** or **Executive Mansion.** Pennsylvania Avenue.

99 **Y. M. C. A.** 1732 G. St. Field on 17th St. *Herdic 15th and H., South.*

89 **Zoological Park.** *Conn. Ave. Car* to Columbia Road. Cross bridge to path to Bear Dens.

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